The Hamilton College Spectator
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New speed record clocked leaving Bristol. For other Winter Carnival results, see inside.

Community Takes On Prejudice

by Monique Lui

In response to the problem of racism and discrimination on the Hamilton campus, a Prejudice Reduction Workshop will be held this weekend. Open to all faculty, administration, and students, the workshop held in the Bristol Campus Center, will be run by three consultants from the National Coalition Building Institute (NCBI).

The NCBI is a Boston-based organization that helps promote communication and the reduction of inter-group conflicts through workshops. The NCBI has worked with many different universities and community organizations both nationally and internationally.

Donna Savage, Associate Dean of Students, came up with the idea of holding such a workshop when she attended one last summer in Boston. Thinking in terms of events that occurred here last spring, Savage believes, "We could really use this kind of thing. We have to start working on the issues of prejudice and discrimination."

Fifty percent of the funding for the workshop was provided by President Carovano and the other fifty percent was donated by various academic departments, student groups and other individuals. Savage credits bringing the workshop to campus to a joint community effort which she "just helped bring together."

According to Savage, the Prejudice Reduction Workshop, will "get this community looking at itself as a community instead of as separated factions." In the workshops the consultants from the NCBI, attempt to achieve this community spirit by getting the workshop participators to look at their own backgrounds and be openly proud of their heritages. According to Savage, the NCBI's philosophy holds that one must make peace with one's heritage before one can work together as a community.

Last week three consultants arrived at Hamilton to "get a sense of the college," said Savage. They met with groups of students, faculty and

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Harassment Board Created

by Rob Baron and Rich Larson

This week members of the Hamilton Community are being asked to examine and comment on the proposed Harassment Grievance Procedures. The Procedures are an attempt to protect students from verbal or physical abuse because of their race, color, religion, ethnic origin or physical handicap.

Dean of Students Jane Jervis says that about twenty incidents of racist harassment have occurred since last spring. She adds that "That's a guess and [I am] not counting telephone calls." Jervis says of the procedures, "It's high time we have something like this."

Jennifer Wynn '89 chaired the Adler Conference sub-committee which drew up the procedures. The proposed procedures mandate the creation of a Grievance Board similar to the Sexual Harassment Grievance Board. The Board will consist of eight members appointed by the President for staggered terms of two years each. The proposal states that the President "shall select Board members for their sensitivity to the issues the Board deals with." The proposal also says that "At least half of the Board shall be members of groups which are likely to be subject to harassment in the present climate."

The procedures await comments and suggestions from the community and approval by the College's lawyers. Wynn believes that "We should be finished by Trustee Weekend." Jervis, who works with Wynn's sub-committee, says, "I hope we can have [the Board] in place in the spring." One victim of racial harassment says, "It sounds good." When asked whether or not it will help, another victim comments, "I don't think so."

cont. on p. 3

Homophobia Workshop

by Rachel Antell

John Body, President of the Boston Lesbian/Gay Speakers Bureau led a homophobia workshop Sunday, February 15 to help to unify groups on campus.

The program was initiated by the Gay/Lesbian Alliance and co-sponsored by the Inter-Society Council, the Dean of Students Office, and the Committee on Cultural Affairs. Evelyn Dacker, the President of the GLA said the groups were asked to co-sponsor because "it would be a good way to help unify the campus and to have these groups work together instead of against each other."

The workshop dealt with issues of racism and sexism, as well as other "isms." The focus, however, was primarily on the problem of homophobia in our society and on the Hamilton campus. Dacker says the "issues of homosexuality are too often left by the wayside." Although it would always be important, she feels that right now the workshop is especially needed because of recent events involving homophobia on campus.

The workshop was given twice on Sunday. The first one was for residential advisors, and the second one was open to everyone in the Hamilton community. This session was attended by approximately 45 members of the student body, faculty and administration.

John Body describes homophobia as a fear usually resulting out of ignorance and uses as a premise for the workshop its inextricable connection to all other prejudices. The program began with all of the participants moving the chairs and couches into a circle. The idea was to make everyone feel comfortable, not just Body. The group created a list of goals needed for a community to work. Body commented, "it is sometimes easier to see what needs to be done, if you first have an idea of what you want to achieve in the end."

The group also make a list of qualities a racist, homophobic or sexist person might possess which would lead that person to oppress others. Some of the attributes which topped the list included "insecurity" and "fear." This was later illustrated in a homophobia film consisting of interview clips from news programs about the homosexual community.

To help illustrate the positive feelings that a community can foster, Body had everyone in the group draw pictures of flowers with crayons. He stressed that "every drawing was good." Everyone exchanged their drawings and then discussed the feelings they had giving away their drawings. Among the feelings expressed were joy at the praise they received and shyness and nervousness about other seeing their drawings. "It was fun," said one participant, "like being back in kindergarten where you usually know everything you do is okay."

Body followed this exercise by playing a song about a little boy in kindergarten where everything he did was not "okay." His creativity and individuality were stifled by an overbearing teacher who singled him out as different and bad. In the song the child had to conform to become part of the "kindergarten community."

The response to the workshop was very positive. Dacker, who had high hopes that the workshop would both educate and write, felt that all had gone well. She said, "Now that the word is out about how good it was, I think even more people would attend."

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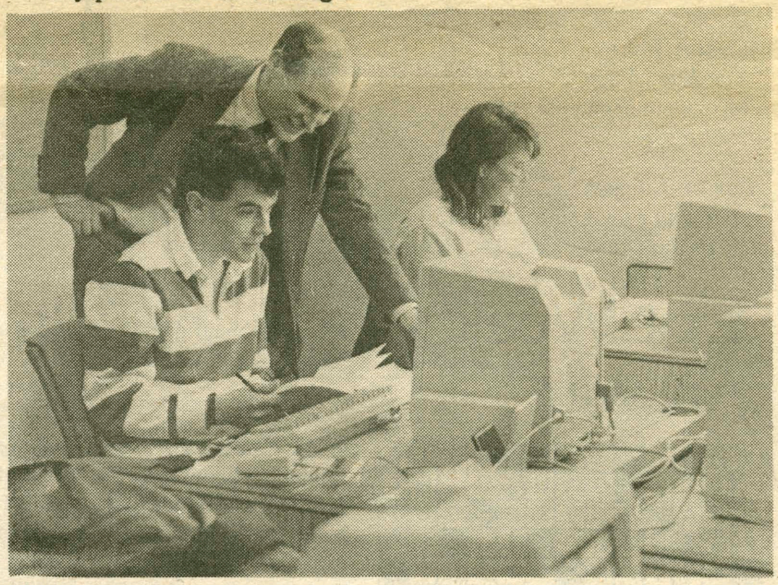

Sophomore Andrew Paul receives a smiling education from Professor John O'Neill in the new writing center.

Kirkland Side Gets Macs

by Peter Piro

Quick — what has ten terminals, one printer (two more on the way), software, reference books,a cozy writing room, and most important of all, sound advice on all aspects of writing?

The Writing Center!

Headed by English professor John O'Neill and Assistant Director Sharon Williams, the new Writing Center is the literary counterpart to the Computer Center in the Burke Library. Beyond the word-processing available in the Computer Center, the Writing Center concentrates on the proper application of the English language, not computer language. Students can arrange for personal writing conferences to help with facets of the writing process such as research, topic definition, organization, style, and of course, grammar.

Professor O'Neill is quite excited about the new Writing Center; he conceived it, researched other universities' facilities, pushed for its implementation, and now runs it. Since the center opened in the beginning of the semester, he has received nothing but positive feedback from students, many of whom are surprised to find that the center is not restricted to faculty use.

Thus far, the center has received increasing attention and use, primarily for its Macwrite word-processing, but its distinguishing advantage over the computer center has yet to be fully utilized.

The Writing Center is part of a program to expand the writing in Hamilton's curriculum. "There's always been the idea at Hamilton that teaching writing was the responsibility of the English department,"

cont. on p. 5

On and Beyond

Sangertown Films 797-2121

Light of Day
4:00 7:00 9:45
Black Widow
3:50 6:50 9:40

Lady and the Tramp
4:30

Death Before Dishonor
6:30 9:10

Mannequin
4:10 7:10 9:50
Radio Days
3:45 6:45 9:20
Platoon
3:40 6:40 9:30
From the Hip
3:50 6:50 9:25
Crocadile Dundee
4:05 7:05 9:15
Star Trek IV
3:45 6:45

SKFS:
Bridge on the River Kwai
Thurs. and Sat./Sci. Aud.
8 and 10 p.m.
Fri. and Sun./KJ Aud.
8 and 10 p.m.

FFFS:
Investigation of a Citizen Above Suspicion
Thurs. and Sat./KJ Aud.
8 and 10 p.m.
Fri. and Sun./Sci. Aud.
8 and 10 p.m.

DPFS:
Cain Mutiny
Chem. Aud. 8 and 10 p.m.

College 300:
The Blue Angel
Mon. and Wed./KJ Aud.
7:30 p.m.

Clinton Cinema:
Lady and the Tramp 2:00 and 4:00
Crocodile Dundee 7:00 and 9:30

Last Week's Answer

A	B	E	L	■	S	E	W	■	A	N	T	A
L	A	T	E	■	O	W	E	■	G	I	R	L
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T	I	R	E	D	■	F	O	R	■	A	E	S
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■	■	P	A	R	E	■	S	W	I	M	■	■
P	S	■	T	I	■	O	T	I	C	■	F	A
A	P	E	■	B	O	N	E	S	■	T	O	P
S	U	R	R	E	P	T	I	T	I	O	U	S
T	R	E	E	■	T	O	N	■	S	O	R	E

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MUSIC

● The winners of the 17th Annual Youth Concerto Competition will join the Syracuse Symphony Orchestra and Music Director Kazuyoshi Akiyama for a performance Sunday, February 22, 1987 at 2:00 p.m. in the Crouse-Hinds Concert Theater. The Burger King Family Series concerts are for children and adults presenting classical music in a relaxed atmosphere. The Burger King Family Series is sponsored by the Carrolls Corporation and receives media support from WSYR-AM radio.

Tchaikovsky's *Concerto No. 1, 1st movement*, Mendelssohn's *Concerto in E minor for Violin and Orchestra*, and Mozart's *Flute Concerto in G Major, 1st movement* will be performed by highschool student winners.

The Orchestra will also perform Franz Suppe's *Light Cavalry Overture* to begin the afternoon concert.

● On Friday, February 20 and Saturday, February 21, the Syracuse Symphony Orchestra will feature its own members in a program of Mozart and Bruckner. Philip MacArthur, principal oboe, Gerald Zampino, principal clarinet, Robert Hagreen, principal horn and Gregory Quick, principal bassoon will join Music Director Kazuyoshi Akiyama as they perform Mozart's *Sinfonia Concertante in E-flat Major for Oboe, Clarinet, Bassoon, Horn and Orchestra.* Performances will be at 8:30 p.m. in the Crouse-Hinds Concert Theater and will also include Bruckner's *Symphony No. 4.* The pre-concert conversation with Associate Conductor Neal Gittleman will take place at 7:45 in the Civic Center's Onondaga Room. These "conversations" are open to all Symphony ticket-holders and are free of charge. Media support for the Masterworks Series is provided by Classic FM.

ARTS

● The Kirkland Arts Center will sponsor the fourth of a 5-part series of talks on Southern Africa by Channing Richardson on February 19 from 2:30 to 4:00 p.m. Admission free. Entries for the 21st Photography Annual at the KAC will be accepted through February 21. Contact the KAC for more information.

● The Kirkland Arts Center Central New York Regional Art Show continues through February 25.

● The deadline for submitting manuscripts for the annual Wallace Bradley Johnson Playwriting Competition will be 4:00 p.m. on Friday, March 6, 1987. Mrs. Delaney in Root Hall 116 will receive them. The plays to be produced will be announced on Tuesday, March 10, and production is scheduled for April 10, 11, and 12. Further information is available in Root 116 or from Mr. Rosenfeld (Root 109B; x4462).

●"Art from the Heart," an exhibition of paintings, prints, and sculptures by Rochester artist Jose Flores is on display at Hamilton College in the Dwight Lounge of the Bristol Campus Center until Wednesday, March 18. A reception with the artist will be held on Saturday, February 28 beginning at 4:00 p.m.

Jose Flores, a New York City native, is a self-taught painter living in Rochester. A former barber, x-ray technician, musician, and photographer, Mr. Flores did not become a full-time artist until 1976, shortly after his first real commission for a mural on a barroom wall. His works have since been exhibited in the P.U.S.H. Expo Gallery in Chicago, the Munson-Williams-Proctor Institute in Utica, and the White House.

With the exception of a few prints, all the works in "Art from the Heart" are original limited editions, signed and numbered by the artist. Admission is free of charge, and the public is welcome.

● The Syracuse University Drama Department, College of Visual and Performing Arts, will present a "rehearsal" production of William Shakespeare's unrivalled masterpiece, HAMLET, opening February 13 at 8 p.m., in the Experimental Theatre. The play, directed by Drama Department Professor Gerardine O. Clark, will continue through February 15 and February 18 through 22.

MISC.

● Volunteers are needed for the YWCA Rape Crisis Services to provide services to sexual assault victims. All accepted applicants are provided with a free 40 hour training session. Interested individuals over 18 years of age can call the YWCA at 733-0665.

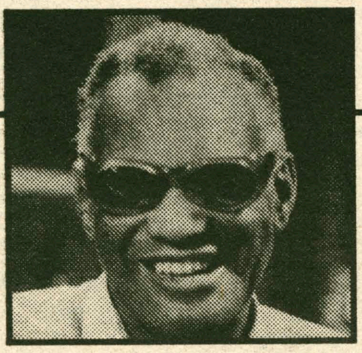
● Dr. Douglas J. Hermann of the Hamilton College Department of Psychology will talk on *Improving Memory Ability*, on Wednesday, February 25 at 8:30 p.m. in the Science auditorium.

The public is invited to attend and refreshments will be served.

The lecture is sponsored by *Sigma Xi*, a scientific research society, the Link Foundation, and Hamilton College.

● **Word Processing with MacWrite on the Macintosh:** This *hands-on course will provide a brief introduction to the Macintosh computer and quickly move into a practical tutorial on how to get the most out of MacWrite. Topics include: formatting paragraphs, outlines, tables and resumes; moving paragraphs, searching and changing text, error recovery, file management and disaster insurance. Sign up in the Computer Center for the course, which will run Monday through Thursday, February 23-26, from 4:00-5:30 p.m. in the Writing Center in Kirner Johnson. Courses are limited to twenty-four students.*

Ray Charles has a disability. Yet his abilities have enriched us all.



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EO/AA

Racist Incidents Prompt Board

cont. from p. 1

CAMPUS RACISM

The need for a Harassment Grievance Board was first suggested in a Hamiltonians For Divestment goals sheet last March. Later events helped to point out the need for such a Board. Jervis refers to verbal attacks on demonstrators and the harassment of black students last spring saying, "One thing that came out of the events of last spring — however painful — is that we cannot say there is no racism on this campus. It's not a good thing that racism exists, but for a long time it was denied and that's why we didn't have [a Harassment Grievance Board] before."

"Even this fall, 60% of the campus disagreed that "there is a general acceptance of racist harassment on campus," says Jervis referring to the Gordon S. Black survey.

She comments on the federal court depositions of the twelve suspended students by saying, "One of the key points that [the twelve suspended] students are making is that the college has been systematically and racially discriminatory."

CAMPUS INCIDENTS

Racist harassment has been a difficult thing to prove. However, the following incidents have been reported.

One black student says, "I've been getting death threats [on the telephone] since I came to Hamilton College and still get them. It used to happen three times a day, then it cooled out during [this past] J-term. Now it is starting up again. My philosophy is that they both went away J-term." She received the most recent death threat "early this morning."

She says the callers say they will "lynch, kill, or rape [her] — the usual horrible stuff. Then they get into the song and dance. I don't really listen."

She gives compelling evidence that the callers are on campus. "They watch me. They know where [I've been]. They run down what I'm wearing that day." Who are they? "Both sexes," she responds, "in fact the first one I got was from a woman."

One Hispanic student and a recent graduate says that he was harassed "physically, emotionally, and verbally. Verbal [harassment] happened a lot. Either from a guy in a dorm or in a passing car."

He remembers one particularly serious incident. "A bunch of friends and I were in Bundy [between Bundy West and the entrance road]. We were almost run over by some DWI [person]. After he almost ran us over, [he left the car and ran toward us], calling us 'Third World mother fuckers'."

"He was stopped by his [fraternity] brothers who said that we weren't doing anything. He thought we had slapped his car. [Actually], one of his friends had done it, but he was too drunk to see. So he just floored his car and pointed it right at us."

This graduate tried to work with the College to get it resolved, but met opposition. He says that the night of the incident "security [officers] told us to 'squash it', [and one said], 'Let's forget about this'."

He says exasperatedly, "We were almost run over by this humongous drunk guy, and they said 'forget about it'! We said 'no,' we're reporting this one."

"I've been getting death threats since I came to Hamilton and I still get them. The last one was early this morning."

"Monday morning, Jervis asked us for a statement and said she would give her assessment. She said that she 'found it best to place a letter in [the attacker's] file to be taken out upon graduation.' That was it."

Why did the victim not pursue it further? He responds, "We were sort of lost. I didn't know what to do. I'm not used to making waves. We felt like, 'that's it.' Justice wasn't served that well, but we felt like we couldn't do anything else. We [had] reported it."

Despite feeling frustrated with Hamilton he decided to remain. "It would have been too easy just to leave. It would make everyone's job that much easier [by getting me] physically off the campus." He adds, "People had it worse than me, but they ended up leaving."

"I think [Hamilton's] a great place, but I'm so emotionally scarred that I don't want to go up there for a lot of years. It was a day to day hassle. It will take me years to heal these wounds."

Another black student also tells of verbal abuse. Last spring, she was passing by South when the shanties were present. She heard shouts of "nigger," "nigger go home," and "we don't need you niggers here."

She received a phone call in March. "Third World nigger go home," said the caller. She says, "It was a man's voice. I hung up."

When she and some friends who also received racist calls reported them to the Dean of Students Office, she recounts, "[the dean said that] they couldn't do anything unless they had specific names. [The dean offered to] put a security guard with us all the time. How would that affect our lives?"

Although outraged by the incidents, Jervis admits, "There is very little we can do about harassing phone calls. The telephone company will not respond unless there is a pattern and the victim agrees to prosecute."

"We will install a tap. I've had them installed, but they've never worked. If you have the precise time of the phone call, we may be able to find which phone it is. . ."

The College has a standing offer to pay the expense of a new phone and will change the person's room [if the person feels endangered].

"Anonymous attacks are fiendish; appeal to people without much guts. By and large, the victims have been black women. Most of the voices are male voices. I find that particularly despicable."

SUBTLE RACISM

Despite the cruelty of racial harassment, some see it as symptomatic of a more ubiquitous problem. One of the harassment victims

cont. on p. 5

The Zeitgeist Checklist

The Spectator introduces a new weekly feature—"Zeitgeist Checklist," borrowed from author Charles Paul Freund. Webster's defines zietgeist as "the general intellectual, moral and cultural climate of an era." Our feature, somewhat more modestly than its title, will attempt to monitor what's on people's minds at Hamilton and how this changes from week to week. Each list will feature ten items and, like *Billboard* and the *New York Times Book Review*, will also include last week's rating and the number of weeks on the list. We hope you find the checklist amusing and enlightening.

THIS WEEK | **LAST WEEK** | **WEEKS ON CHART**

1. And The Survey Says... 1
The Gordon S. Black Report. If you thought that Hamilton's greatest problems were fraternities and alcohol, guess again. The Rochester based research group argues that Kirkland/Stryker divisions make campus life a little uneasy. This should make the Trustees happy, but it sounds like the same old product in a brand new box.

2. A Springboard To Excellence 1
Faculty Tenure. With the lingering on of the Paiewonsky-Conde case and the seemingly sudden departure of Dartmouth-bound Mastanduno and a host of his colleagues, people are beginning to wonder if the administration knows that something is up with the faculty. Intelligent young scholars are starting out at Hamilton and abandoning ship at the earliest possible point. Isn't anyone interested why?

3. Party, Party 1
Substance Abuse. Hoards of students are drinking and everyone knows it, but does anyone want to stop it? Until the recent series of crime drama car chases and arrests, alcohol was an oft-lamented but ne'er discussed social vice. If you combine the rise in drunken reverie with a fear from above that drugs are everywhere, something is bound to snap. Drinking Myth Number 8: The administration is fully aware of the problem.

4. State of the Student Union 1
Redesigning Bristol. If you were a Trustee, would you choose a revamped student center over cushy accommodations three times a year? In opposition to student and (surprise!) faculty sentiment about the need for a new union, the Trustees have considered subordinating the need for social and organizational space to a higher purpose — the creation of more comfortable guest quarters on campus. Keep an eye on this one, protestors.

5. The Path of Least Resistance 1
Strategic Planning. In an effort to elevate Hamilton's status and attractiveness in the small, liberal arts college market, the administration last week asked a team of professional planners to interview faculty and students about the appropriate direction in which to move. Topics discussed: faculty unrest, our emphasis on athletics (a so-called "St. Lawrence" problem) and the corporatization of Hamilton College, a notion that seems entirely consistent with a look to strategic planning.

6. Barking up the Wrong Tree 1
Dogs. Forget the problems of curriculum and discrimination. We need to remove the dogs on campus from our dining halls and classrooms. If the idiocy of our much-heralded dog policy is not enough, consider the intense support for the presence of dogs at Hamilton. Next problem: freedom of woof.

7. Rok-A-Bye-Bye 1
The Selling of Don's Rok. No one will confirm it, but the worst is apparently true — the Rok has been sold, along with the Sunoco station and Holland Farms, to make room for a new Post Office. Matt and Steve have imposed a news blackout, but reliable sources report that everyone's fave bar will soon be a parking lot. Rod has already started apartment hunting. Sentimentality aside, do we have to go to the VT?

8. I'm OK, You're OK 1
Prejudice Reduction and Homophobia. This is, after all, the 1980's. In an attempt to combat racism/sexism on campus, the administration has sponsored or supported workshops in prejudice reduction and the elimination of homophobia. Why now? Perhaps the prospect of another issue-ignorant semester was too depressing for the administration. The real test will come when the questions of racism and sexism are again raised this spring. Sound money is on the status quo, despite recent activity.

9. Leader of the Flack 1
Carovano's Return. Does the expression "vote of no confidence" ring a bell? Apparently not. As cries for Carovano's head have disappeared, most people don't seem to mind an administration that seems headless and beholden to only the Trustees. The faculty and students squandered an opportunity for structural change in the face of procedural distress, and if you think about it, we're back to square one. Can you name the Hamilton 12?

10. A House is Not a Home 1
The Societies. As concerns about race and sex discrimination are bandied about, intragender elitism seems all but forgotten. The faculty identified the problem of societies as most significant in the Black Report, but without a show of solidarity from the students and an indication of interest from the administration, the well know dinosaur will continue to roam free.

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Valley Stream, New York: - "College graduates who have majored in Advertising are generally unprepared for the business they've chosen," commented Karen Katz, a principal of Forum Personnel, which specializes in placements for the advertising industry. "Thus, we're delighted to participate in providing employment background to these young people at the INSTITUTE FOR ADVERTISING CAREER GUIDANCE Seminar next June."

Jules Rabin Associates, Long Island's oldest, full service advertising agency is sponsoring this new Seminar which will be offered exclusively to college seniors and college graduates who have majored in advertising. It will be held at Adelphi University from June 8-12, 1987.

Already committed to lecturing and conducting workshops at the INSTITUTE are Lance Primis, Executive Vice President and General Manager of The New York Times, and David Targe, Executive Vice President/Marketing, of Newsday. Mr. Primis will focus on the role marketing plays in the advertising field, while Mr. Targe will emphasize the techniques of advertising sales. Also signed as participants in the Seminar are Lee Lawrence, National Sales Manager of Jewelers Circular-Keystone (The Role of the Business Press in Advertising), and Ms. Katz (How to Get a Job in Advertising).

"We are delighted by the early, word of mouth reception our Seminar has enjoyed," said Jules W. Rabin, president of the Rabin Agency. "Prior to today's public announcement, we already have a half-dozen applicants for the week-long, 10 session program."

Additional areas to be covered at the "nuts and bolts" sessions include Copywriting, Public Relations, Media, The Role of the Advertising Agency, and Production. Other guest lecturers will include a Brand Manager from a major corporation, an agency copy chief, and production managers from leading print and air media.

The Seminar registration fee is $460. Daily lunch is included.

For further details, contact Mrs. Irma Forger.

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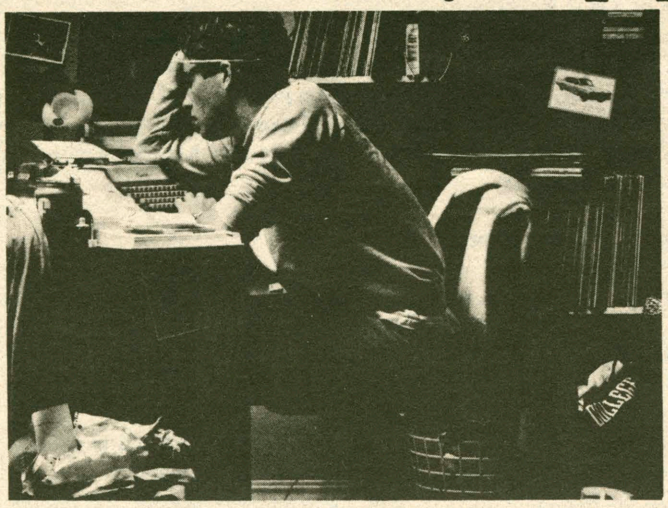
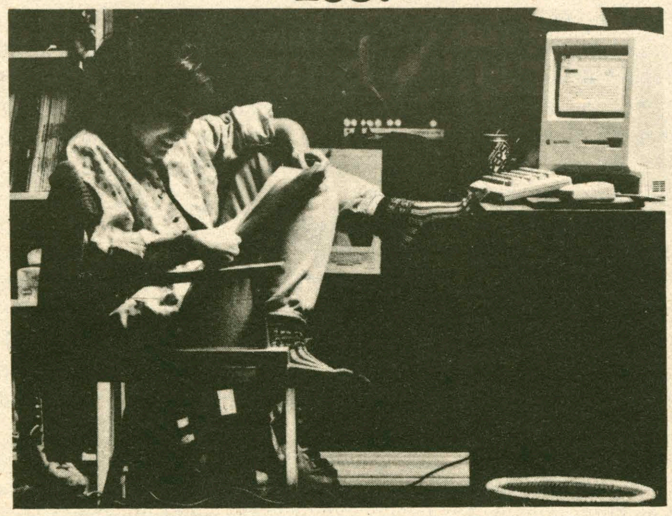


Yes.



Let's be real. Compare the equipment she's using to yours. If you were both trying to tunnel through a mountain, she'd have a bulldozer and you'd have a shrimp fork.

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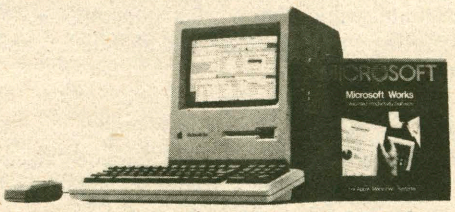

Macintosh and Microsoft Works

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NBCI Conducts Workshop

cont. from p. 1

administration. In order to assess the situation at Hamilton, they also interviewed certain individuals alone.

One student, who participated in the assessment interviews was impressed with the program. "The fact that they came and spent so much time shows that they care." The consultants not only met with students, faculty, and administration, but also looked at the course catalogue, survey results and other pertinent literature. On a more negative note, this student admits that she did not completely agree with the NCBI's approach and found parts of their philosophy difficult to accept and follow.

Some more general criticisms have been directed toward the Prejudice Reduction Workshop. One criticism is that it preaches to those already converted. Savage feels that the NCBI realize this and in their workshop they give strategies to the converters to help convert the "unconverted."

Others disapprove of the title "Prejudice Reduction." The NCBI believe that using the term "elimination" instead of "reduction" would be a false and an unreasonable goal explains Savage.

Although Savage said,the workshop is "just the beginning. It's not going to solve all the problems," as of Thursday, approximately forty students and twenty members of the faculty and administration had signed up to participate in the workshop.

Computers Used for Writing

cont. from p. 1

said Prof. O'Neill. Once fully underway, the program will rely on the Writing Center as a support base to be used by English students and those in writing-intensive courses in other disciplines. Professor Wertimer's History of Economics (twelve four-page papers) is an example of the type of non-English course which will, by the amount of writing involved, use the Writing Center to supplement the students' writing skills.

"This way," said O'Neill, "while you're learning about history, economics, or whatever the course, you'll also be learning about writing. We're building on a traditional strength here. Students will come out of Hamilton and be recognized as people who can write well, regardless of their major. This skill, I think, is at the core of a liberal arts education."

From February 23-26, the Writing Center will sponsor a four-part Macwrite Workshop aimed at the "people who can do a quick and dirty job" and then scream for assistance when it comes to headers and such. It will also conduct a Resume Workshop on March 12. These dates are tentative, so watch for notices.

The Writing Center is open Monday through Thursday, 1:00 to 11:00 p.m., Fridays from 1:00 to 6:00. Professor O'Neill and Mrs. Williams are available for consultation (free of charge — it's what they are there for) from 1-4 except Friday. The center provides Macwrite/Macpaint software, but students are expected to bring their own document disks.

On March 6, the center will be officially dedicated in honor of George Lyman Nesbitt, the man who designed the English department's curriculum structure, and Thomas McNaughton Johnston, a former teacher of writing and specialist in eighteenth century literature.

Subtle Racism

cont. from p. 3

explains, "We're not dealing with crosses on the lawn or the Klan in America. Stereotyping [embodying a subtle form of racism] is so easy."

"In class, whenever black culture is discussed, everybody turns to look at the black person. People meet me for dinner and only want to talk about my blackness. It makes you feel socially outcast — people only notice your differences. You can't have a good time because people only want you to talk about black issues."

"Everything affects you, not just the overt. Subtle things really hurt, too. I'm more scared of the person who is unconsciously racist."

"I have dreams of my closest white friends coming to kill me. The [dreams] get really irrational. Sometimes I don't know if I'm irrational."

She is pessimistic about the prospects for the Harassment Grievance Board to extinguish racism at Hamilton. She adds, "If the higher ups perpetrate it, it will be hard to wipe it out. [The higher ups] display an image. There should be awareness [and acknowledgement of racism] with the Trustees and President, not just the students."

Jervis however is optimistic. She views the solicitation of community suggestions as helpful because the sub-committee could use "the additional wisdom of the community and it will help start the educational process. The community needs to be educated that harassment happens, that [the administration] doesn't like it, that there's a place for redress and that people who [harass others will be subject to disciplinary proceedings].

Winter Carnival

Broomball Competition
1st place: Team captain Brian Garvin's team—second year in a row—beat the second place team "Last Chance" (team captain Bob Kolbe) by 1 pt. score was 1-0.

Snow Football
1st place: The "Buzz Kellers" (team captain Bill Cappelletti) also beat the second place team "Last Chance" by 2 points (16-4) despite a driving effort in the last few seconds by team captain Bob Kolbe.

Indoor Soccer
1st place: Captain Chris Olcott's team took the tournament.

Bristol Billiards Competition
1st place: Peter Thoms
2nd place: Pat Jones
3rd place: Ron Klein
4th place: Rob Thayer

Cross Country Ski Race
1st place: Pete Swensen
2nd place: Allen Mead
3rd place: Sam Niles

Toboggan Run
Singles:
1st place: Tom Forrest
2nd place: Trevor Tait
3rd place: Bob Staub
4th place Donald Campbell

Doubles:
1st place: Chris Lee and John Monroe
2nd place: Trevor Tait and Jane Mason
3rd place: Carol Franck and friend

Best Toboggan Design
1st place: Team AD Hoc
2nd place: Chris Lee and John Monroe
3rd place: Team AD Hoc—"Calamity Jane"

Snow Sculptures
1st place: Chris Flagg—The Rolling Stones' Lips
2nd place: Sam Niles—Moby Dick's tail and a row boat
3rd place: Tyreen Lynch—Snoopy's Dog House
4th place: Ken Applebaum—Gogol's Nose

Bristol Bowling Competition
1st place: Dave Schwann 704 pts.
2nd place: Sharron Rancourt 700 pts.
3rd place: Ken Mattson 692 pts.
4th place: Mark Green 652 pts.
5th place: Tim Button 522 pts.

Student Assembly would like to thank the following for putting in their time and effort on a *cold* Friday afternooon to build the toboggan run:
Jennifer Bradford
Eben Carlson
Pete Hills
Anita Holmquist
Brian McCusker
Stuart Prall
Jon Santemma
Margaret Surowka
Sarah Szalach

Because J-Term is fast approaching the end of its existence at Hamilton, the Spectator has chosen to take a closer look at the off-campus opportunities that J-Term affords Hamilton students. Following are the recollections of five such students.

London Theatre: Up close and cold in January

by Jennifer Matson

The morning of January second of this year found me arriving in London's Heathrow Airport, tired, hungry and lugging three suitcases. However, I was excited and was able to put that excited energy to use keeping myself awake until the flight from New York, carrying the rest of the London Theatre trip arrived, four hours late. Frozen engines in New York. Hmm. Finally, despite the delayed flight, the fatigue, the lost luggage, and getting lost going from the Tube station to the hotel (okay so I was disoriented), the whole group (28 or so in all) checked into the Avalon Private Hotel eager to start our month of cultured theatre, cultured sightseeing, and cultured pub-hopping.

The Hamilton London Theatre trip is a J-Term course which gives students the opportunity to see different forms of theatre in one of the richest theatrical environments—London. The main purpose of the course as explained by Professors Edwin Barrett and Carol Bellini-Sharp was to teach us how to be a good audience. No, that doesn't mean learning the correct time to clap or how to read a program without making rustling noises but rather, how to watch a play and get something out of it besides just an idea of the plot. To achieve this end, the group saw nearly twenty plays, at least one a day, with Sundays off, attended class for four of five hours a week, and wrote three papers on different aspects of the plays we saw. The plays ranged from Shakespeare to a play by a recent Hamilton graduate. They also ranged from excellent, such as *Les Liaisons Dangereuses*, to not so good, such as *Chorus of Disapproval.*

As any intelligent person can figure out, our schedule left a lot of room for exploring London.

Sight-seeing took up a large portion of just about everybody's time. It was up to each person to get his or her butt away from whatever enthralling nature show was on the 'telly' in the hotel lounge and see what he or she wanted to see. I happened to enjoy learning about box jellyfish, harp seals, and the Everglades so my sight-seeing was not as extensive as those more ambitious, but I did get to the Tower of London to pose with the ravens.

Deb and I enthusiastically invaded Madame Tussaud's, against warnings of friends who had been there before us. Yes, it was expensive, and yes, it was tacky, but where else can you sit in a corner and laugh at people rushing around like maniacs to photograph all the 'wax portraits'? Incidentally, I can't wait to get back my pictures of me with David Bowie and Bob Geldof.

On the more cultured side, lest one think me a Bermuda shorts type of tourist, I visited the British Museum's Egyptian Wing and Westminster Abbey, which is truly beautiful. Others saw St. Paul's and the Cabinet War Rooms.

In addition to all its sights, London is also famous for a number of stores, probably the best known of which is Harrod's. A word of advice: do not visit Harrod's on the first day of their huge sale, unless of course you enjoy crowds of people crawling over each other to get to the so-called bargains. Getting into a Who concert is easy compared to getting through sales at Harrod's.

Another favorite London based store, especially for one member of our group (not mentioning names, Kent) is Burberry's. I myself preferred the Design Center Store next door where you can get anything from earrings to a couch to toys to a power drill. During the weekends we went shopping at Camden Town's market. Rows and rows of booths offer everything from cheap funky clothes and sweaters to bootleg tapes of Eric Clapton concerts.

Our schedule gave us a four-day weekend in the middle of the month during which some people took off for Paris, Scotland, or Amsterdam. A good number of people also stayed in London and saw addtional shows, or waited in vain for tickets to additional shows, stayed out until late dancing, or watched snooker on T.V.

Nights were spent exploring London's numerous pubs. Two of the group's favorites: *The Sun*, with 69 (count 'em) different beers on tap, and *The Rising Sun*, which stayed open until 1:00 a.m. (late by London standards) on Fridays with a live band—Overdrive—playing tunes of American bands.

Sightseeing was momentarily hampered during our second week when snowstorms hit most of Northern Europe. Much chuckling was heard from the group as the news gave reports of towns cut off from other towns and trains shutting down all due to what Hamilton would consider a moderate snow. The county of Kent, however, wins the "O.K., you have a reason to panic" award with over two feet of snow.

Unfortunately, this "Big Freeze" kept the group from getting to Stratford-on-Avon. The bus couldn't get out of the garage. The overall disappointment was lessened a bit when we found out that the performances had been cancelled anyway because the performers couldn't get to Stratford either!

Another consequence of the weather was frozen pipes in the hotel resulting, one morning, in no hot water for the showers. Everyone was wide-eyed and dazed at breakfast that morning.

Six lucky people beat the cold by going to see Eric Clapton, with Mark Knopfler and Phil Collins, at the Royal Albert Hall. For a tape of the concert, see Chuck or Drew (in Babbitt 31).

Other memories of the month include: the monotonous Avalon breakfast—every morning orange juice or cornflakes, tea or coffee and a fried egg, Canadian bacon, a stewed tomato and toast (yum,yum); London haircuts: Nancy's went conservative while Bill, John and Matthew took advantage of London's abundant highlights supply; the National Theatre's chocolate cake; clean towels once a week—if you were lucky enough not to be in your room when the maids came. Perhaps the best memory of the month, though, was the entire group's ability to get along, surprising considering that most of us only knew a few other people when the trip began.

So, to Professor Barrett and Carol - "Thanks", and to the rest of the group, "Cheers!".

Budding Sociologists in action

by Jordan Hamowy

So you want to hear about J-Term in Sweden: about the academic intrigue, about the exposure to a culture other than our own, about the compromisory relationship between adversary idealogies, about the social ramifications of workplace democracy. Who are you kidding? You want the dirt! Besides, Wags is leaving next year so the trip won't be offered again anyway.

We started the trip with some serious obstacles to overcome: temperatures of 40° below zero (I guess the ol' gulf stream effect wasn't too pronounced), a rapidly falling dollar, a group in which hardly anyone knew or agreed with each other, a torn boot (how was she supposed to know that feet swell on international flights), two torn ligaments (how were they supposed to know that ligaments tear while falling down international stairs), no American banks (thank God Federal Express went international), and worst of all, six dollar beers. As for the language barrier, there wasn't much of one. Swedes start learning English in third grade and most of their movies (usually bad), TV shows (even worse), and music (that's right, Madonna) are imported from the U.S. Some of the older Swedes did have a little language problem especially when asked in their native tongue, by a hot-shot American, if they wanted any shoe on their bread.

We spent the first two weeks in Stockholm, the home of the fashion-Swede (those egotistical women and men who continually sacrificed warmth for style), and the coat-robber (those insidious people who upon your entering their establishment would graciously offer to take your coat, and then would ransom it back to you at the end of the evening). The third week was spent in Goteborg, where, if you hung around in the right places, you could get invited to a party provided that you come in drag. We spent the last week travelling on our own. Our days were spent visiting Swedish companies, unions, research centers, and academic institutions. Our nights were spent out of control.

The Swedish model is one that has always been held up by liberals and shot down by conservatives as the example for the U.S. to follow. By the end of the trip, the liberals held the model a little lower, and the conservatives eased their fire. I think that we ended up agreeing that although Sweden has its problems just like any other country, it still provides some good ideas for implementation in this country, especially concerning the institution of work. For example, all workers are entitled to a 5-week vacation at full pay and to free medical care. In addition, all workers are guaranteed a maternity/paternity leave of nine months at 90 percent pay, which can be split up between the father and mother as they wish. This sounds to the liberal ear like the perfect way to eliminate the sexual segmentation of child rearing, however, as I said before, Sweden is not perfect. It turns out that 90 percent of the leaves are taken by women. The moral of this story is that it is very easy to create possibilities for social equality through the creation of new policies, but these possibilities won't have any effect without a corresponding change in attitudes. Swedish politicians have reached this conclu-

cont. on p. 7

West Texas bound

by Brendan Goff

For those who have seen the movies *Crocodile Dundee* and *The Breakfast Club*, you may already have a feel for what I'm about to attempt to describe. During J-term, the legendary Dr. Potter led eight unsuspecting geology students—myself included—into the desert wilderness of Big Bend National Park ostensibly to "map" a mountain. Needless to say, none of us really knew what we were getting ourselves into when we simply signed up for Ge 260, "Field Mapping: W Tex."

But Dr. Potter was a clever one, I've got to hand it to him. Starting us off in mid-November with innocent slideshows of "desert scenes around Ol' Mariscal Mountain," where everyone is smiling and getting a tan, and then holding "small" classes on how to use a compass and read "dead simple" topogrpahic and geological maps, Dr. Potter was, by finals week, assigning us numerous chapters on field mapping to be read—get this—over Christmas break!

Naturally none of us did the reading. But that lack of preparation was nothing compared to what we truly needed to be prepared for: 4 solid days of driving in a Ham Tech van across 2200 miles of purple mountain majesties and fruited plains and three days, one night without stopping, on the return trip; McDonald's ad nauseum; sadistic clumps of cacti ready to harpoon our tender skin literally with each step we took; swarms of killer tarantulas and scorpions lurking among the rocks (at least in Justine's case); and finally a mountain that's had more face lifts than Lucille Ball.

So far I've sounded like a real whiner, but you must understand the absolute feeling of disorientation we all felt the first couple of nights in the desert. We had at best a vague notion of what field mapping was and what Dr. Potter actually expected out of us. And none of us had ever been to a desert much less lived in one for almost a month. So when our blue van of greenhorns entered the Marathon Basin—the first real desert expanse we encountered—about 200 miles north of Big Bend and our beloved Mariscal Mountain, Dr. Potter let us out for a stretch. The view was so breathtaking, the mountains so stark and the basin so wide, that we all began to bound over the hard, craggy, cactus-covered limestones as if we were in *The Sound of Music*. With such a barren but beautiful terrain surrounding us, we were, simply put, intimidated. At sunset that same day, we arrived at our soft, sandy campsite just west of the northern tip of Mariscal Mountain—our worksite—and about fifteen miles north of the Rio Grande and Mexico. Because the December rains were so great, the only "road" that connected us with civilization was hopelessly criss-crossed with streambeds, pouroffs, and gullies. Thus driving the twenty miles between the pavement for the tourists in Winnebagos and our campsite was like the safari driving you see in National Geographic special, (except that our van moved like an elephant rather than chased one).

"...none of us really knew what we were getting into..."

As we pitched our tents and stowed away all our food and water, Dr. Potter ran about camp like some Old Testament prophet predicting disastrous weather because there were some clouds in the sky. So we all nervously dug ten foot moats around everything in sight and tied our tents down to several tons of boulders. And the next day? No rain. And the day after? Nope. Altogether we had just over 1/8 inch of drizzle the whole three weeks we were there (Praise the Lord).

After a couple of days of handheld introduction, Dr. Potter let us roam the mountain by ourselves with the expectation that we'd soon magically get the hang of field mapping. And we all did eventually get the hang of it—I guess—but not until the last couple of days. (I have to be careful here because grades are still pending). Most of us worked in pairs, but I turned out to be the social misfit of the group and worked alone the whole time. The reason why I preferred working alone though, was because of my infatuation with the silence and solitude. I could not get over how still and and quiet everything was. For the first week, my ears rang because of the noise level that they're accustomed to in everyday life. Some days I did not see another soul between breakfast and dinner, in which case all I would hear all day was coyotes yelping far-off, some ravens squawking above, and the wind blowing all around.

The disoriented, uptight feeling we experienced the first few days soon passed away and we became veritable billy goats just like Potter (with the exception of Tim Jekel maybe). And this is where *The Breakfast Club* allusion comes in to play. When you force nine randomly chosen—and thus very different—people together in such a stark environment, all the facades and pretenses we might uphold here at Hamilton, or wherever there is "civlization," were either abandoned or ignored. So now whenever two of us cross on a path or wherever, we can't help but smile as though we share some enormous secret...because maybe we do.

One final note. Believe it or not, the one thing we all miss already is being woken up in the mornings by the words of the intrepid Dr. Potter: "Woo! Woo! R-i-i-i-i-i-se and shine! It's another glorious day at Mariscal Mountain!"

Wagner and workplace democracy

cont. from p. 6

sion too,and they are retaliating with a type of affirmative action program that gives extra incentives to families which split the time up more equitably.

The other policy that we all seemed to embrace was workplace democracy; the empowering of workers in the decision-making processes of their firms. Increasing workers' power increases productivity, profits, and most importantly, the quality of life of the worker. That is why a small company called Berol Chemical may soon receive 17 applications for jobs, or as they say "yobs".

Obviously, there is not enough time for me to describe all of the progressive policies of Sweden and their lessons for a purely capitalist system in the confines of this article, but if they interest you, flag down one of us. I'm sure we would all jump at the chance to return to Sweden for a few hours.

As for Ken Wagner (can you say demystification) our fearless (well kind of fearless) leader, he did a great 'yob'. The trip was impressively organized and carried out. We met some really important and insightful people, and we all came away with a vastly raised level of knowledge and of conciousness. This trip was a true example of what J-Term was intended for.

By the way if you are looking to escape the Hamilton lifestyle for a semester or a year, check out Ken Wagner's study abroad program in Sweden. It is taught completely in English, covers some fascinating topics of study, and takes place in a country that the 17 of us partially fell in love with.

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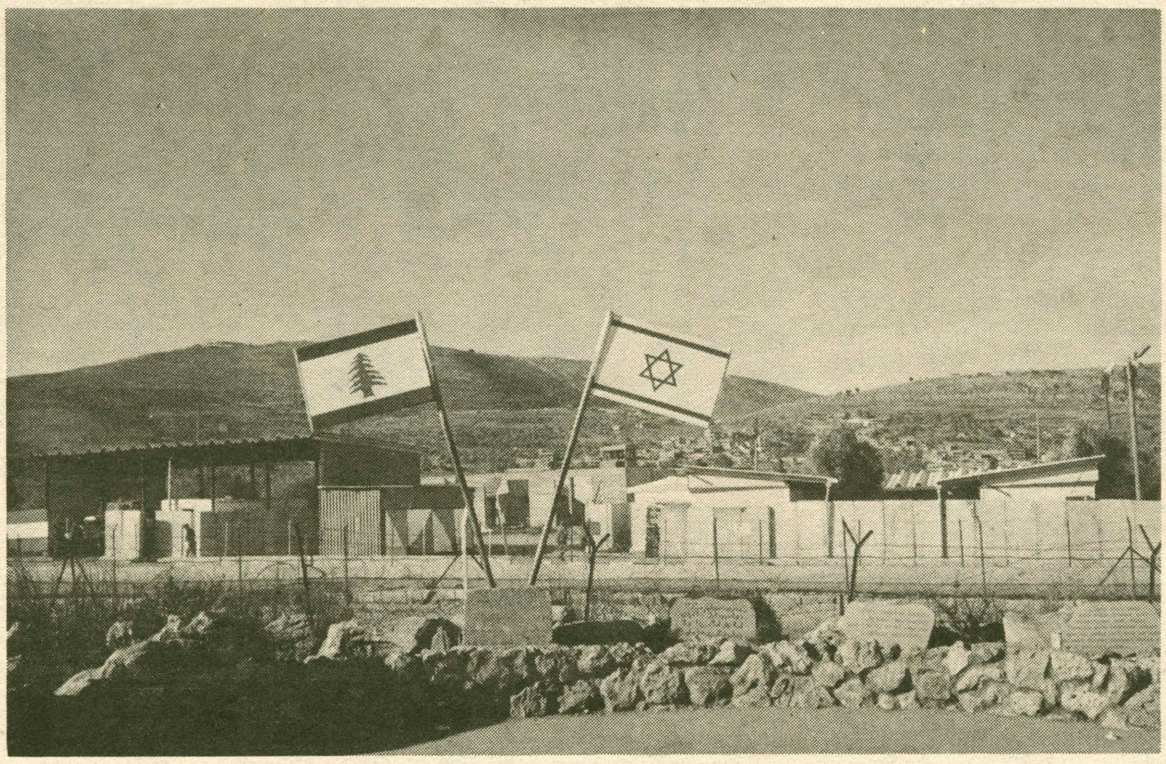
Everything but a pepperoni pizza

by Amy Rothenberg and Melissa Klein

We packed our sweaters, schlepped them to JFK airport and anxiously awaited the much talked about strip-search at the EL-AL terminal. Although we were ultimately only asked a few ordinary questions about possible bombs or weapons in our bags a few of the men on the trip were dragged off to receive a safe travel blessing (complete with tefilin and yamulkas) from some friendly ultraorthodox Jews from Brooklyn. And about the sweaters? While those of you in Clinton, Stockholm, or Western Europe froze, we basked in glorious 70 degree sunshine during our three and one half week trip in Eretz Israel (Eh-retz Vis-rahel — The Land of Israel).

Although the title of our trip was "Religion in the Holy Land" and was sponsored by the Religion Department, most of our lectures centered around Israeli politics, Israeli conceptions of Judaism and national identity, and Arab-Israeli relations. Our lecturers ran the ideological gamut from militant West Bank Arabs to kibbutz founders. We may have spent many hours sitting in hard wooden chairs and freezing rooms but everyone gained an overall understanding of the complexities of Israel.

We would give you a play-by-play of what we did each day of our trip but we would rather highlight the memorable moments. During our first week we spent four action packed days at Givat Haviva (Gee-vaht Hah-vee-vah) an institute for Arab-Israeli dialogue attending lectures, eating biscuits, and drinking coffee, coffee and more coffee (fine). Then, of course, there was Kibbutz Kfar Blum (Keh-far Bloom) a communal society nestled away in the Upper Galilee a mere eight miles from



scenic Syria and Lebanon. We will always fondly remember K.P., packing mushrooms, ironing sheets, and the so-called manly work of gardening, and our loving host Shalom. In Jerusalem we walked the Stations of the Cross, visited the Dome of the Rock and the Western Wall but most importantly we haggled in the Arab Market. Ask anyone on the trip to show you their 60 cent treasures which cost them a half hour arguing with a "friendly" Arab-Israeli shopkeeper.

Lest you think we neglected our tourist duties, here is a partial list of the places we visited complete with a Michelin Star rating. 1) Meggido, Haifa, Caeserea, and other historic coastal sites (***). 2) Good-Fence — the Israel-Lebanon border (****). 3) Sea of Galilee (****). 4) Jericho — where Joshua fit the battle (*). 5) Massada (*****) — a definite must for all Israeli travellers. 6) Diaspora Museum (*****). 7) Diaspora Yeshiva (* — maybe). 8) Hadassah Hospital (*). 9) Eilot — the Israeli equivalent of Jones Beach (*****). 10) Yad Vashem — the Holocaust memorial (****). 11) Don't Pass Me By Tea and Pie, the ultimate Jerusalem dessert heaven (************).

"...our lectures ran the ideological gamut from radical Arabs to kibbutz founders..."

Finally, we would like to set the record straight with a few facts about Israel. First of all, kibbutzniks do not live in tents. In fact, some kibbutzim put Hamilton dormitories to shame. Second, almost all of the food in Israel is kosher. You would be hard-pressed to find a bacon double cheeseburger or a pepperoni pizza. For the most part Israelis eat the same food for breakfast and dinner — cheese, eggs, bread and vegetables. Thankfully, most nights we ate at local restaurants. Third, terrorist attacks *do not* occur every minute in Israel. In fact, many more Israelis die in traffic accidents than do at the hands of terrorists. We heard that Israelis are considered some of the worst drivers in the world, and our experience with tour bus drivers was proof positive. Lastly, all Israeli tour guides eat for free at the over-priced cafeterias where they take their unsuspecting groups. Yes, Heidi, it's true.

Even if you do not think you can survive three short weeks without a pepperoni pizza we highly recommend the J-term trip to Israel. OK, we had to keep a journal, but is that so bad?

Field study in sunny Hawaii

by Kris MacKenzie and Vin Maresco

Pu'u O'o smoking away above us, coral reefs competing with subsideus before our very eyes, black, green, and white sand beaches being formed as we frolicked upon them—these are but a few high points of the Geology department's field study on the faraway tropical isles of Hawaii.

The group arrived in Hilo, on the Big Island, on December 31st. After two days delay in the city, (with studies in eel-baiting, the effects of lava textures on bare skin, and the power of wave action) we mobilized and moved up to Volcano National Park.

Thanks to recent volcanic activity, we budding geologists had the opportunity to walk over fresh lava (still 400 degrees centrigrade at the core of the flow, and oozing gases) and later in the week, to fly in groups of three over the actual vent. High point No. 1: real, orange, hot, moving lava. Professor Tewksbury even took a helicopter ride at night so she could get closer to the action. Other activities at the park included hiking Kilauea caldera and the Chain of craters road, seeing our first live whales, and avoiding the dreaded fetal pigs.

Everyone cheerfully rose one morning at 4 a.m. in order to reach the 13,800 foot summit at Maura Kea for sunrise. What an experience. Both the hearty souls outside and those huddled in the van will remember the gradual lightening of the sky, the silver flash on the slope of the summit cinder cone, and the sudden sparkling, brilliant flow of light and warmth. On the way down the slopes of the dormant volcano, a few field and photo stops were made to note—surprise!—glacial features.

"...these excursions to the beach were not infrequent...and of geological interest..."

Another afternoon was spent tracking down elusive dunite xenoliths along the Kina coast. These rare geological treasures were finally found when everyone stopped to explore a collapsed lava tube which by a stroke of luck, ran almost underneath what appeared to be the lone outcrop of these inclusions along the highway.

After spending our last night in MacKenzie State Park, accompanied by Vinnie and Jim's special friends, Mongo Joe Roach and his ant platoon, Hamilton's Hawaii P.R. group woke before dawn in a refreshing downpour and headed for the airport and tale No. 2: Maui.

The group next headed for Hana, a charming, idyllic paradise reachable only by means of the Hana Highway; 30-some miles of narrow road incorporating 56 one-lane bridges, 617 curves, abundant brushes with death, and car sickness. Certainly some of the trip's more memorable episodes occurred travelling to Hana and back, from story-telling to a positive verification from Cheslea Williams that reading in the car does make one sicker.

While staying at Waianapanapa State Park in Hana, a few intrepid souls had a go at cave exploring, and nearly everyone enjoyed a thorough soaking from a blowhole.

While still on Maui, the group took a day for a snorkelling expedition to a tuff ring (a volcanic construct formed by magma erupting below the ocean). Since several people had projects dealing with coral reefs and sedimentary structures, these excursions to beaches were not infrequent, always enjoyable and of geological interest besides. The sights from this boat trip were overshadowed however by the whales which could be seen, it seemed, everywhere. The crew generously shared all they knew.

For Sue Foster and Cheslea though, the high point of the trip was their stage debut as hula dancers at the luau where we celebrated our survival of the "Plastic Car of Doom" and the two lane "one way road."

Oalue was the last island visited, providing an abundance of interesting geological features, among them a lithified carbonate reef approximately ten meters above sea level. Half the group braved the blustery rim of Koko crater one afternoon, almost becoming the first Hamilton students to achieve unaided flight. Non-geologic attractions included a trip to Pearl Harbor, sunset on Waikiki beach, and a stop at the World Pro Bodyboard competition on Sunset beach where the Bonzai pipeline was rolling.

After a final overview out in jams and aloha wear, the group headed home, bearing various war wounds, memories, and rock samples, and noticeably brown and penniless.

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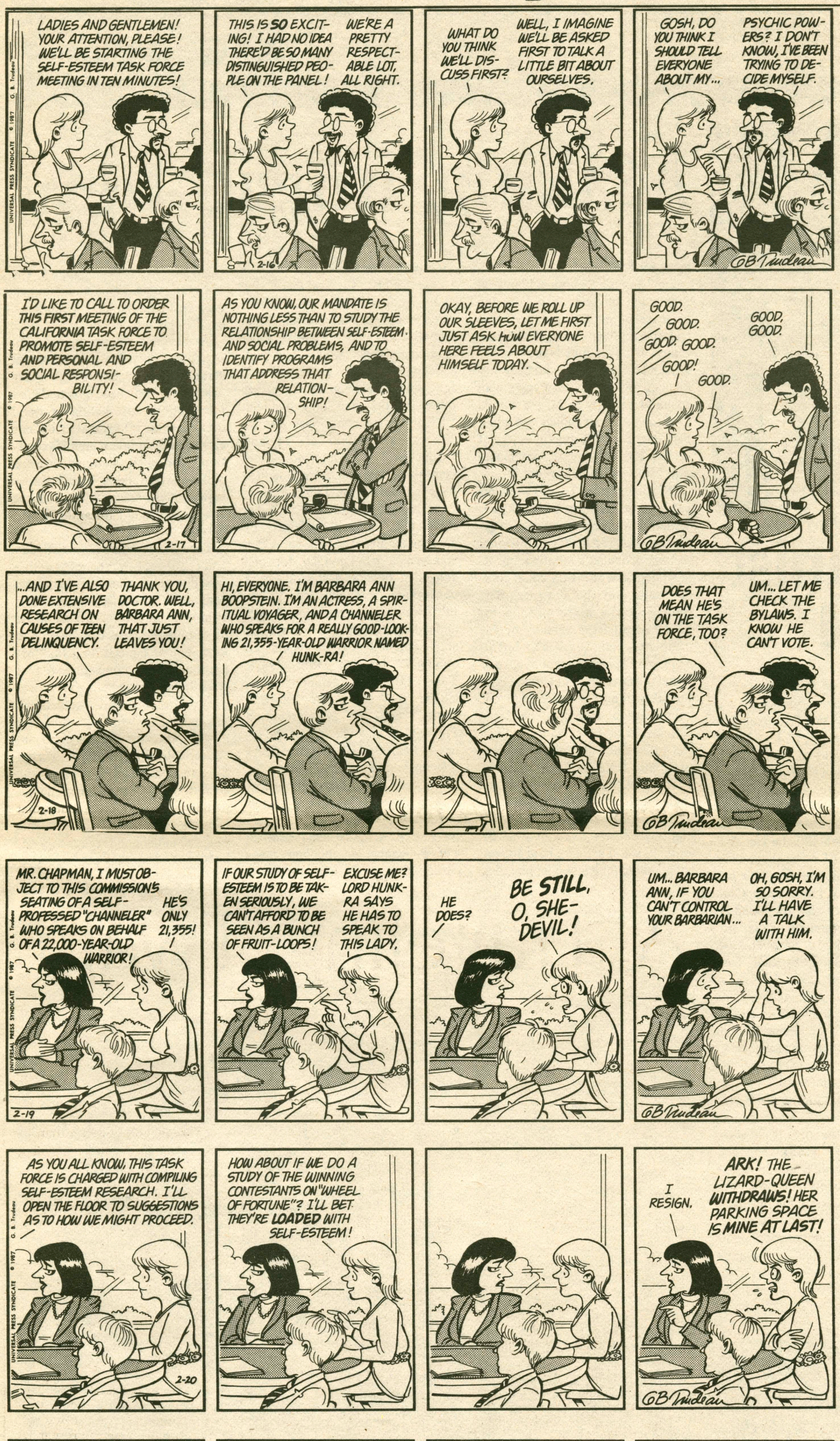

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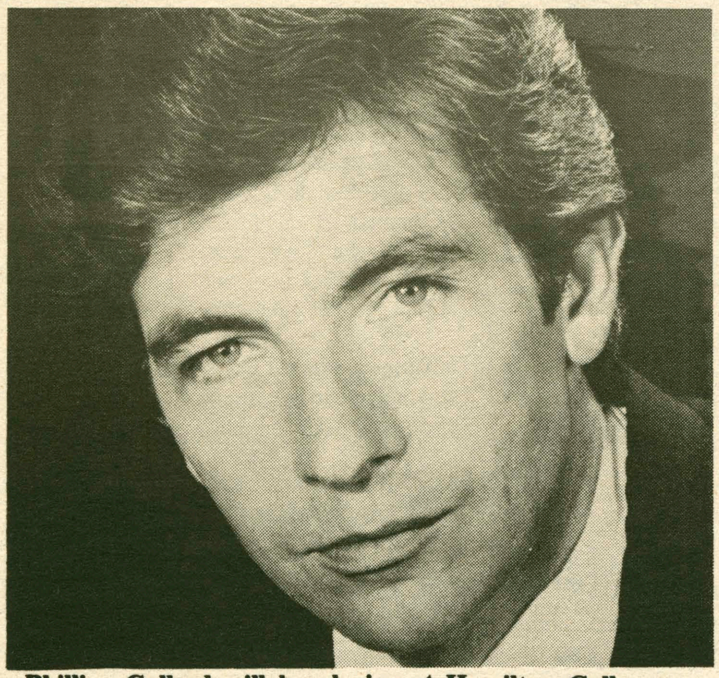
College students earn $6-$10 per hour working part-time on campus. For more information, call 1-800-932-0528.

A support group is forming to address the concerns of those who are bereaved or grieving. If you have lost a parent, relative, or friend and would like the support of those who can empathize or understand contact Jeffrey Eaton or Mary Dougherty via campus mail.

There will be a Hamiltonians For Divestment meeting on Sunday, February 22, at 7:00 p.m. in the Coffee House.

WHCL is now accepting applications for the position of Music Director. Applications can be picked up at the station, located in the basement of Minor Theater. Applications are due on March 2, 1987.

If anyone is interested in owning a grey/silver dwarf rabbit, please contact Barbara at x5588. Free.



Jean-Phillipe Collard will be playing at Hamilton College

Prodigal pianist plays chapel

"An artist of the greatest promise — tempestuous and tempermental," writes the *Washington Star* of Jean-Philippe Collard, "but blessed with immense power and awesome control of the keyboard." Jean-Philippe Collard will be appearing in the Music at Hamilton Artists Series this Saturday, February 21 at 8:00 in the Chapel.

Collard has already achieved an enviable reputation as a result of his numerous recordings and extensive concert appearances throughout Europe and North America where he has appeared regularly each season since he made his American debut in 1973, performing the Ravel G Major Concerto with Seiji Ozawa and the *San Francisco Examiner* exclaimed, "Collard is, quite simply, one of the most exciting young pianists to come along." He has been compared by the press with such pianistic greats of the past and present as Josef Hofmann, Sergei Rachmaninoff, Vladimir Horowitz and Sviztoslav Richter. Collard has performed with leading orchestras throughout the world with numerous distinguished conductors such as Antal Dorati, Andre Previn, Eduardo Mata, Alain Lombard, Stanislaw Skrowaczewski, James Loughran, Simon Rattle, Jerzy Maksymiuk, Sir John Pritchard, John Nelson, and Charles Dutoit.

Jean-Philippe Collard graduated from the class of Pierre Sancan at the Paris Conservatory where he was awarded a First Prize, by unanimous vote, at the early age of 16. Collard is also the winner of the Gabriel Faure Award and the First Prize of the Marguerite Long-Jacques Thibaud Competition. He has already made an imposing number of records, some 23 LP's for EMI in Europe, 14 of which have been released in this country by Connoisseur Society. On cassette, Connoisseur Society has also released Collard's performances of the complete Rachmaninoff concerti. Collard has recorded both Ravel concerti in Paris with Lorin Maazel for Angel Records. Two of Collard's recordings have received Record of the Year awards from Stereo Review. He is currently recording all the Saint-Saens piano concerti for EMI and Angel records.

This Saturday, Collard will present *Papillions, Opus 2 and Kreisleriana Opus 16* by Robert Schumann (1810-1856), *Prelude, Chorale and Fugue* (1884) by Cesar Franck (1822-1890) along with *Six Waltzes* by Frederic Chopin (1810-1849).

There will be a concert preview at 7:00 pm. Saturday prior to Collard's performance. Robert Hopkins, Assistant Professor of Music, will discuss the works on the program in Silliman 111.

Watch out for *Fatal Attraction* coming this spring.

Making music new

by John Krenitsky

On Thursday February 17 at 8:30 p.m., the hill was graced by the presence of perhaps the best contrabass and flute duo in New Music today. Bertram and Nancy Turetzky, who have been dazzling audiences for over twenty years with splendid performances, performed in the chapel to an audience of about forty people, featuring the works of six late 20th century composers and one 14th century composer."

Informally clad, Turetzky and his wife chatted frequently with the audience about the pieces and also expressed their belief that an informal concert provided a comfortable atmosphere in which they could communicate with the audience. Bertram Turetzky performed on his modern amplified version of the traditional contrabass. The instrument was the same height as a traditional contrabass, but was considerably thinner because electronic amplification replaced the large resonating body of a contrabass. His wife Nancy played the piccolo, flute, alto flute, and bass flute.

The first half of the concert included a piece entitled "The curious incident of the dog in the nightmare" composed in 1986 by Peter Ward. The piece paid tribute to the 100th anniversary of Sherlock Holmes and required the musicians to enact a brief story while playing their instruments. Turetzky's "Reflections on Ives and Whittier," composed in 1980 for slides, tape, and contrabass solo, was truly beautiful tribute to these two very important American artists. Other pieces in the first half included "Parable" for contrabass solo by Vincent Persichetti (1975) and "Concerto" for flute/alto flute, contrabass, and computer generated tape by Karl Korte (1984). The second half of the concert included three 14th century madrigals by Jacapo da Bologna (fl. ca. 1350) transcribed by Turetzky for piccolo/alto flute and contrabass, a contrabass solo entitled "Cantolobosolo" by James Drew (1986), and a delightful work for contrabass solo entitled "B.B. Wolf an apologia" by Jon Deak (1982). Turetzky explained that "B.B.Wolf" stands for "Big Bad Wolf," and the piece required Turetzky to play the role of the rejected, depressed Big Bad Wolf who is looked down upon by society for chasing pigs. In the hilarious performance, Turetzky spoke and played at the same time - a very difficult feat indeed. After the small audience warmly applauded the marvelous performance by the two musicians, Bertram Turetzky treated the grateful audience to a contrabass solo performance of "Yesterday" by the Beatles.

At a lecture/demonstration sponsored by the Music Department earlier in the day, Bertram Turetzky described and demonstrated the methods of producing musical sounds on the traditional string bass as well as his modern amplified version. Turetzky summed up his philosophy on sound production by saying, "Any sound is legitimate as long as you don't harm the instrument."

Turetzky discussed the difficulty and challenge of performing with a tape due to its inflexibility as an accompanist. According to Turetzky, some musicians play more mechanically when they play with tape, but of himself he said, "My approach is to contrast and play warmly with tape."

Speaking of music in general, Turetzky expressed the need for more musicians rather than instrumentalists. According to Turetzdky, an instrumentalist is one who studies the performance of an instrument but a musician is one who not only plays music technically well but also understands the theory and historical context from which it

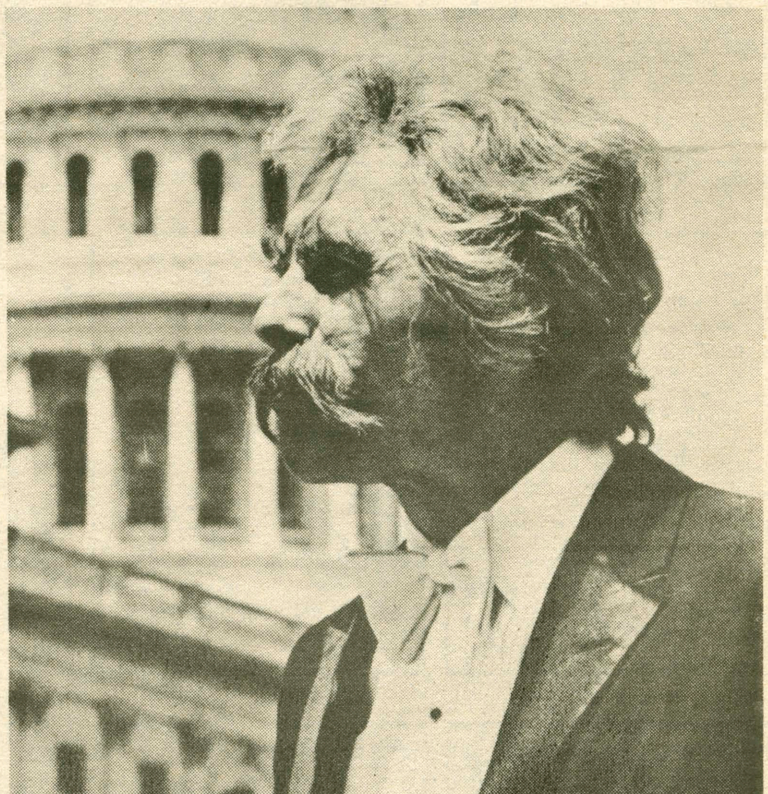
Continued on p. 12

A Traveling Twain

"Familiarity breeds contempt - and children" is just one of Mark Twain's bitingly insightful quotables. William L. McLinn, an authority on America's famous novelist and lecturer Mark Twain, will present a theatrical portrayal of Twain in the Hamilton College Chapel on Tuesday, February 24, beginning at 8:00 p.m. The performance, entitled "Mark Twain Himself," will be drawn from the breadth of Twain's works, speeches, interviews, and correspondence, resulting in a unique form of living history and social commentary.

Mr. McLinn, a seminarian and former Congressional staff member, holds graduate degrees in theology and international relations. He began traveling the United States as Mark Twain in 1980 and has since made over 1,00 performances (more than any other Twain impersonator except Hal Holbrook), including trips to China and Europe. A native of Washington, D.C., Mr. McLinn has more than fifteen hours of Twain material committed to memory. Using Twain's humor as a common ground for communication, the 43-year-old McLinn uses laughter to focus attention on modern-day social issues.

A reception will be given in the Dwight Lounge of Bristol Campus Center following the lecture. Admission is $2.50 for the general public, and free of charge for Hamilton students.



Bill McLinn as "Mark Twain Himself" will appear in the Chapel on Tuesday, February 24 at 8 pm.

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Who could miss **The Point?**

by Constance Breschard

The Movie Goer

The problem with animated films that are made for children is that they are not made for adults. Good children's movies don't just keep the little ones out of Mom's and Dad's hair for an hour or two. They teach the kids some valuable and moral life lesson *The Point*, which is being presented this weekend by Women's Films, is a charming children's movie. Aside from its cuteness value, it isn't too compelling. You'll get severely beaten over the head with the point of the **Point.**

Entertainment-wise, this movie offers narration by Dustin Hoffman, many repetitions of Harry Nilsson's "Me and My Arrow," and Mike Lookinland (of Bobby Brady fame) as the voice of our hero, Oblio. Oblio is provided with interesting differences that go beyond his lack of a visible point on his head: He has a blue dog and his skin is white instead of the standard orange of his community, the Pointed Village. The film hits its entertainment peak when Oblio is banished to the Pointless Forest sometime after beating a pointed brat whose voice sounds like Debra Winger's but isn's, at triangle toss.

In the Pointless Forest Oblio meets scores of bizarre characters and the movie begins to really smack of *Yellow Submarine.* Oblio intermittenly encounters the three-headed Pointed Man who attempts to persuade Oblio that everything is pointless. Thanks to a timely attack of giant killer bees, Oblio is introduced to Rockman. Rockman is the model from which Paul Schaffer was mutated. With his talk about "negative vibrations" and his offering of "Let me hip you to reality," the possibility of spending a scene with him is a strong motive in seeing *The Point.* He teaches Oblio that it "ain't necessary to possess a point to have yo'self a point." It takes the last third of this one hour and fifteen minute movie, however, for that message to sink in.

Oblio also finds himself in contact with a large green walking-talking bush that calls himself a manufacturer of leaves and is working on tweed leaves for next season after he has encountered three huge dancing and giggling things that look like tomatoes with breasts. All this and a moral lesson on prejudice, too. *The Point* is not a completely pointless way to spend a part of your weekend if you would like to contemplate "to be or not to be, that is the point" and you like triumphantly happy endings.

Wednesday night with jazz and Johnson

"He'll grab your ears with his emotional guitar work and he's a helluva singer too," writes the Boston Herald's Larry Katz of Jimmy Johnson, one of Chicago's most passionate and impressive blues singers and versatile guitarists, who will be entertaining Hamiltonians in the pub this Wednesday Night Live at 10:00 pm February 25th.

The Village Voice calls Johnson "an excellent, adventurous artist. . .striking, thoughtful, original compositions. . .sung in a dramatic and highly effective fashion."

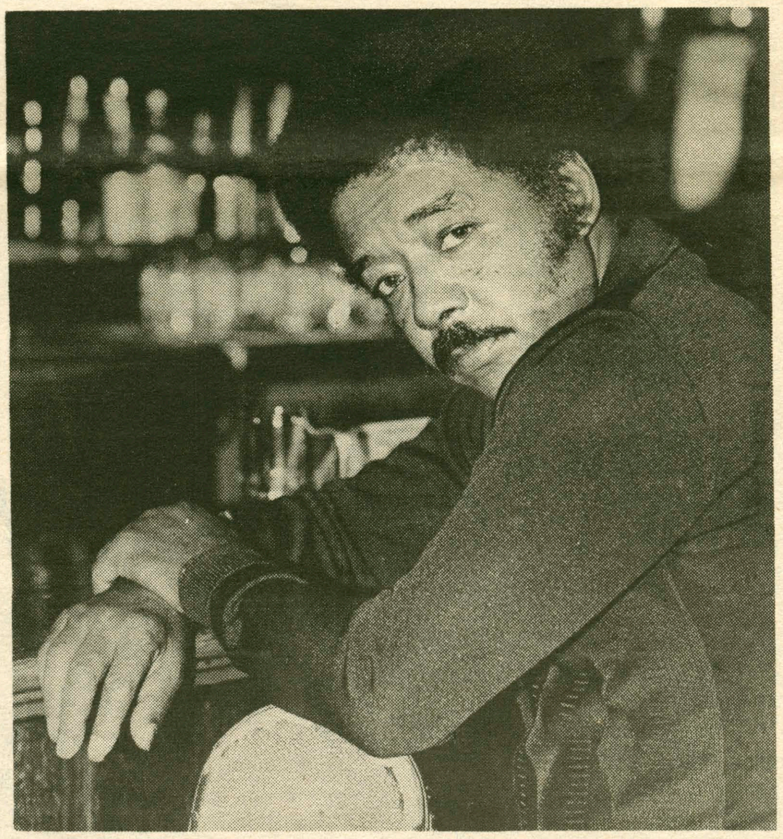
Raised in an exceptionally musical family in the small town of Holly Springs, Mississippi, Johnson began singing in the local Church choir. He later sang with the United Five, a spiritual group in Memphis. After his move to Chicago in 1950, he sang and played guitar with the Golden Jubilaires.

In 1950 the Korean War broke out. Johnson was drafted and conveyed to Fort Bragg, North Carolina, from which he returned to Chicago after just three days.

"I just refused to be in the army," he says. "I kept telling 'em, 'Man, I don't have nothing to fight for. *You* go fight. You can keep me in here all you want, you can put me up against a wall and shoot me if you want to, but I'm not gonna fight. I'm not gonna fight for no one, 'cept me. I'm gonna fight for me. . .so they gave me an undesirable discharge."

Jack Hurst of the Chicago Tribune writes that "his iconoclasm makes it fitting that Johnson, now in his fifties, is a player of the blues, a music that doggedly stays afloat in the eddies and backwaters of mainstream popularity. But even in the blues, Johnson refuses to be a mainstream player."

It wasn't until the late fifties that Johnson became a professional performer himself. In 1959 he began playing with bluesmen Magic Sam and Freddie King and gigged with harmonica Slim Willis and others.



Jimmy Johnson sings the blues at Bristol this Wednesday.

Though his first love was the blues, there was more money to be made as a R & B guitarist and bandleader on Chicago's south and west sides.

Soon Johnson grew tired of covering everyone else's hits. He wanted to be his own man. In 1974 he began his back-to-the-blues campaign when he signed on with Jimmy Dawkins as Dawkins' rhythm guitarist. He toured Japan with Dawkins and Otis Rush, appearing on Rush's live Japanese and two Dawkin's studio LP's before putting together his own band.

In 1978, Johnson's name first garnered national attention as well as a Grammy nomination when Alligator Records included four of his tracks on *Living Chicago Blues, Vol I.* These cuts, and the soon to follow records on the Delmark label, *Johnson Whacks* in 1979 and *North/South* in 1982, established Johnson as a witty and prolific songwriter combining elements of jazz, rock, gospel, and country into a style all his own. His latest release, *Bar Room Preacher,* on Alligator Records, is one more step in solidifying his reputation.

Since Johnson's first recordings as a blues bandleader in 1978, he has won a variety of national and international awards. Jimmy's latest award is the 1985 W.C. Handy Award, presented by the International Blues Foundation, for the Best Contemporary Foreign Blues L.P. of the year.

According to the L.A. Times, Johnson wants "to have an identity to my songs." His blues tend to be more upbeat than usual, and the songs are fashioned from his own vision.

Says Johnson, "As long as I can come up with something new, even if it's not what you think is real great, then I feel like trying to find out what people will like and the bottom line is originality."

Blues fiction

On Thursday, February 12, Mr. Robert O'Meally presented a lecture in the Dwight Lounge entitled, "The Implications of the Blues in Afro-American Literature." Blues, O'Meally explained, was born of the restlessness and cultural catharsism following the Emancipation and has remained an essential influence on Jazz and an irresistible pulse in literature.

Most of O'Meally's references ot the blues in literature were drawn from the fiction *The Invisible Man* and essays of Ralph Ellison. Ellison, as O'Meally pointed out, describes a kind of "blues ficiton" which possesses the rhythms and pitch variation of the blues. Some Afro-American au hors whose work has germinated fr m the seminal, blues quality are : Lanston Hughs, Slice Walker, James Ba'dwin and Richard Wright. O'Mea y suggested that white authors, too, have been resourced by the "blues fiction" style, and men like Hemingway, Faulkner, Frost, Auden and especially T.S. Eliot are but a few. O'Meally suggested that the very nature of blues the vitality of expression and re-expression of identity-marking music - is strongly evident in the burst of literary creativity germane to the early part of the twentieth century.

O'Meally reiterated that the importance of the blues (and, hence, its impact on writers of blues fiction) is that it is a creation of a new voice, a creation of a new space. The blues hero, is he who elaborates on the past musical or literary concepts and makes a new piece of art for himself, and thereby bushes the past creations back, making a new space, the new voice.

To let his listeners experience his descriptions of the blues ancestry, O'Meally played taped recordings of Jimmy Rushing's "How Long Blues", Joe Williams' "Roll'em Pete," Billy Holiday's "All of Me" and ended the lecture with Duke Ellington's "C Jam Blues." In these

cont. on p. 12

The Hamilton College Choir rehearsing in Kirkland Dorm Loft.

Choir a hit with home crowd

by Thomas J. Lamond

The Hamilton College Choir and Brass Choir performed in the chapel on Monday, February 16, under the direction of Professor G. Roberts Kolb and Charles England. Their debut appearance on the Hill after a grueling month of sightseeing, swilling warm pints, and, oh yeah, performing in England,was met with enthusiasm by an attentive audience.

The choir opened the show with a setting of the *Pater Noster* by Jacob Handl. The women performed from the balcony while the men sang from the stage, and the result was a polychoral effect which surrounded the audience with music. This performance technique was particularly effective as Handl composed the piece for the mass during the High Renaissance when churches had up to four or five choirs placed around the cathedral.

Bjarne Slogedal's *Antiphona de Morte* (Antiphon of Death) was met with mixed reactions. This twentieth-century piece calls for part of the choir to whisper and talk while others are singing. This effect, in addition to some dissonant harmonies, sudden dynamic variations, and abrupt tempo changes, created a supernatural and frightening atmosphere to express the ominous forboding of the text. Choir member Kristin Hammond accompanied on piano for Howard Hanson's *How Excellent Thy Name.* They closed the first half of their show with Brahms' *O Heiland reiss die Himmel auf.*

The Brass Choir,under the direction of Mr. England, performed a variety of Renaissance and Baroque pieces.

The technical ability of these talented musicians was highlighted during G.F. Handel's *Bouree and Minuet,* with its quick melodic runs and contrapuntal texture. The brass choir ended on a high note (pun intended) when trumpet player Make Mayers reached a stratospheric B-flat on the final cadence of Jean-Joseph Mouret's *Rondeau.* Regrettably, they did not return after the intermission, but the audience obviously enjoyed the performance.

A high point of the program came right after intermission when Jo Ellen Paolini made her conducting debut in Thomas Weelkes' *Hark, All Ye Lovely Saints.* Paolini, one of only two senior music concentrators, chose the piece herself and conducted according to her own interpretation of it. Her talent and professionalism were apparent to all, and we hope to see more of her in future choir performances.

The second half of the program showcased a great variety of styles and time periods ranging from Monteverdi to a rendition of the American folk song *Shenandoah.* Instrumentalists Jo Ellen Paolini (flute), Bryan Daleas (viola), and Karen Read (piano) performed along with the choir during Kirke Mechem's *The Shepherd and His Love.* The show closed with William Dawson's *Zion's Walls* and a great deal of applause from a pleased and entertained crowd. Sure, the England trip was a good time, but ain't it great to play in front of the home crowd?

Turetzky

evolves.

Turetzky described the impact of the recording industry upon music saying that "recording has homogenized music..." According to Turetzky, orchestras in different parts of the world or country developed different styles because they were more or less isolated from each other. Today, orchestras and musicians sound more alike and there are not the same differences in sound or style that existed two or three decades ago. Turetzky also expressed his concern on the impact that technology has had on the spirit of music. According to Turetzky, the rapid advancement of synthesizers and recording equipment is being used to rob musicians of their personal sound. To Turetsky, this is the equivalent of robbing musicians' of their souls. Turetzky called for musicians' guilds and unions to do something to prevent profiteering recording masters form stealing the sounds of artists through digital technology. Turetzky also called for greater government subsidization of all the arts so that American artists can become educated and respected in their own country instead of having to travel to Europe in order to gain a reputation. Turetzky implied that if music were subsidized by the government to a much larger degree, musicians would have a greater incentive to develop music which would have a timeless spirit analogous to the spirit of Haydn or Mozart. Turetzky makes the claim that music, indeed any of the arts, can not be left prey to the free market because prices can not be put on the feelings evoked through art. To use Turetzky's words, "Art is not a business, it is a way of life."

An eye for the humble

If you have a chance, you should take a look at some work by artist Jose Flores, called *Art from the Heart,* which decorate the walls of the Dwight Lounge, BCC from February 2nd to March 18. The exhibition included 28 black-and-white prints, 6 paintings in oil, 3 acrylics, 2 watercolor and 6 sculptures, which include people and scenes from country and city, past and present.

The agony on Jesus' face in the pen and ink drawing, *Jesus,* bears a close resemblance to the expression in the watercolor, *American Indian.* Flores portrays humor and tragedy, the exotic and the everyday so that the dignity of his people and scenes is one of the most striking things about his work.

We see the strength of the human spirit especially in his paintings in oil, some done in warm reds and browns, others, such as *Nam* and *Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.,* somber and thought-provoking against dark backrounds. In *The Guardian,* a dark figure whose face is partially hidden, is in front of a bright background. The figure is frightening, yet he draws you to him.

Jose Flores was born in Harlem, New York, raised in the Bronx, and now resides in Rochester. A former banker, X-ray technician, musician and photographer, he spent much of his time observing life. The burdened and downtrodden are painted with a vigorous sensuality that is accepted frankly and affectionately by those who view his images rendered in oil, pen and ink, or terra cotta. As a pointillist, Flores shows an eye for the humble aspects of everyday life.

Flores' statue, "Old Man and Bird", may be seen through March 5th.

With the exception of a few prints, all the works in *Art from the Heart* are limited edition originals, signed and numbered by the artist. Persons interested in purchasing any of the art may do so at the end of the exhibition. Contact the artist at 67 Rosalind Street, Rochester, New York 14619.

Noonmusic?

by Bryan C. Daleas

This week, Hamilton College's Noonmusic series presented violist Philip Clark of Ithaca College accompanied by Phiroze Mehta, also of Ithaca College. The program included a work by Christian Petzold (1677-1733) for solo viola d'amore, as well as a piece by Benjamin Britten (1913-1976) and one of Johannes Brahms (1833-1897).

Petzold's Partita in A for viola d'amore offered a weak opening to the concert as the music did not flatter the instrument to its fullest potential. Normally a brilliant and resonant instrument, the music, as well as Clark's style, produced a rather underdeveloped metallic tone. The minuet and gigue chosen by Clark were delivered in a disappointingly unemphatic way. To those unfamiliar with the viola d'amore, there may have been some degree of confusion as to whether or not the sounds being produced were actually supposed to have been happening.

In 1951 Benjamin Britten wrote his "Lachrymae, Reflections on a theme of John Dowland" for the renowned violist William Primrose. Clark gave his own rendition of this often atonal work. The sounds were frequently dark and moody, and just what was being reflected was not obvious. Clark's intonation must be commended since the viola passages often extended into violin territory. For all its oddities, the piece ended in a relatively harmonious fashion with the viola playing Dowland's theme.

The last selection from Clark's repetoire was Brahms' Sonata in E flat, Opus 120, No.2. This is Brahms' last chamber work and one of his last three works altogether. Originally scored for clarinet, this viola transcription provided a nice contrast in the selections. Although the allegro was rather uneventful, during the second movement Clark displayed aggressiveness previously not shown. He also managed to create more connection between phrases, which earlier he tended to end in a scratchy whisper. This stiffness of the bow arm combined with too tight of a vibrato resulted in an unrelaxed delivery of the music, which, being from the Romantic Era, should flow unrestricted.

Phiroze Mehta, although a fine accompanist, had an inclination to hum along wtith the music. This became somewhat of a distraciton as did the feasting of some members of the audience. A casual production, the recital offered members of the Hamilton community the chance to experience some diversion, the mediocrity of which shall be forgiven, from our daily schedules

O'Meally

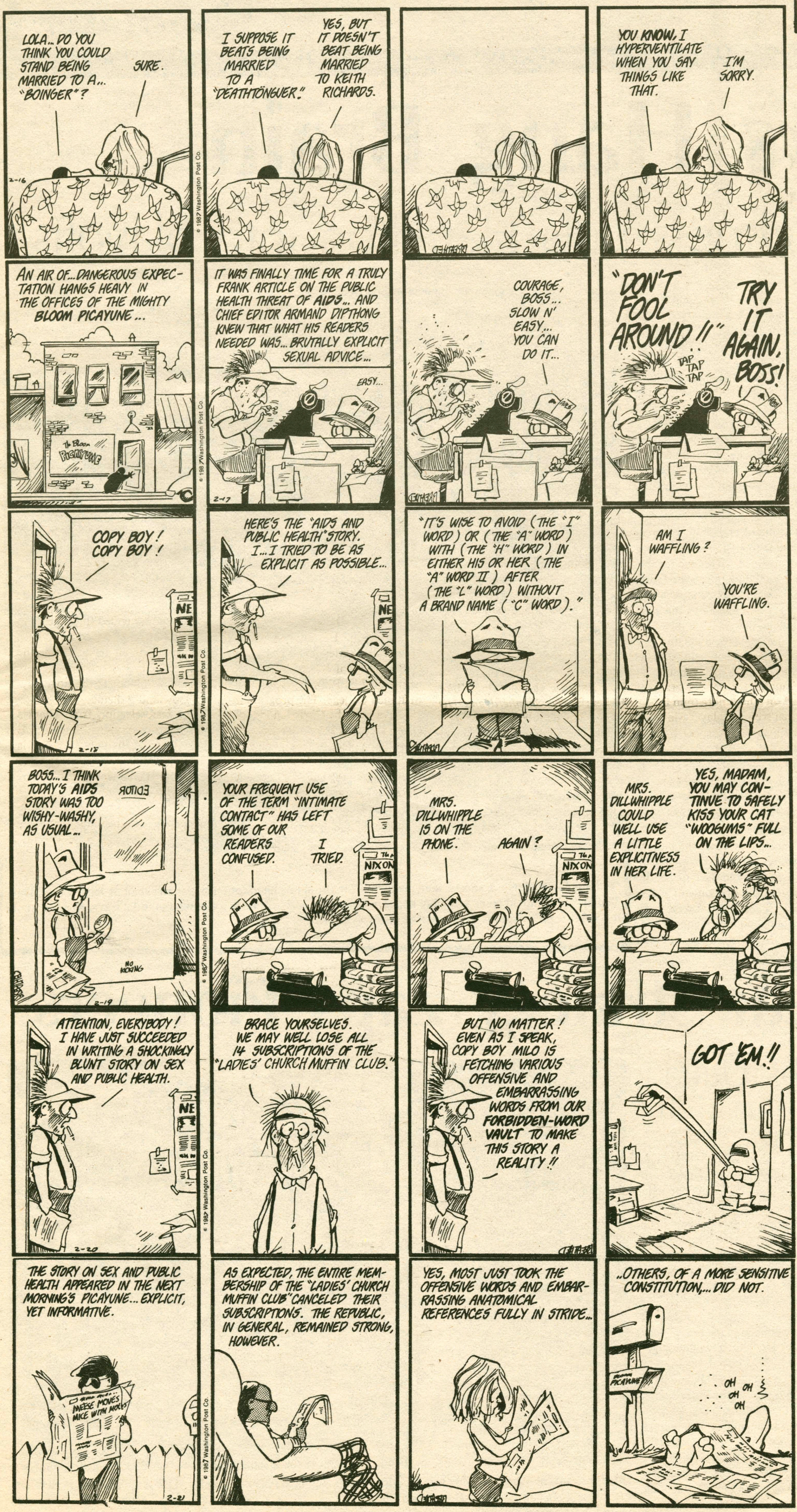
cont. from p. 11

songs, the essence of the blues hero (and heroine) filled the Dwight Lounge. O'Meally called Holiday's rendition of the 1940's popular hit "All of Me," "a song with forgettable lyrics come alive with her sexlike voice."

O'Meally closed by noting that Jazz is an organic, modernist art form which "took a german horn, spirituals, folk tunes and pop songs, and transformed them into something entirely new." There is a charisma, he explained, that resides in the blues and affects all artistic climates of expression in good times and, mostly, in not so good times.

The lecture was sponsored by the English Department. Special acknowledgement is given to Mr. Vincent Odamtten of the English Department for his generous efforts in organizing this event.

Bloom County



Personals

Dear Kim,
Sorry you weren't there (2/15), but it couldn't have happened without you. Thanks for all your support, patience and love.
Ninakupenda, me

Ma-
I get even!
Drenched

Horatio B. Lewis-
Your sails are full of wind and you're playing with a quarterdeck.
Horatio Hornblower

To Minor Dorm-
Thanks for helping out both emotionally and financially. Come on by for a Coke.
-Brian

Norman B-
Responsibility
-Swanky

ELS
No, Lou and I think Cathy bears absolutely *no* resemblance.
-Mary Tyler Moore

Webo
So what do you say? Coffee and some jazz with an attractive woman on the go?

Not-A-Shoeshiner,
How quickly are the cars going now?
The Questioner

Bigica,
Hey you! Too tired to be clever, just wanted to say hi.
Grey eyes

S.O.G.
A noble final effort! May we never rise at 8 again.

MG,
More tired, sick too; times like this make me jealous of you.
ML

B & D,
Thanks for being there. I'll need you 'til I get a job at least (Can I move in until then?!?).
M

Wolfgang nut,
Only 23 more days.

K,
love j & M

D.R.G.,
Sitting here thinking of you and wishing I were home.
-a tired typesetter

Skaters Hang Brain

Mental toughness puts Hamilton into playoffs

by Pat Coyle

The Continentals looked a bit sluggish, but even half asleep they managed to thrash a weak Cortland squad 7-2 Wednesday night in Cortland.

Sophomore scoring machine Harry McCabe scored his nineteenth and twentieth goals of the season, and with the win, Hamilton moves to within one victory of securing the home ice advantage all the way to the play-off finals.

Coach Phil Grady was somewhat disappointed with his team's performance, but Hamilton won easily even sans luster. After a scoreless first period, the Continentals fell behind early in the second. As in past contests, the deficit encouraged our skaters and they squeezed off three quick scores and took control.

Paul Cannata's short handed goal made it 4-2, it was all over but the scoring. Five other Continentals would beat the Cortland goalie by the end of his nightmare. Seniors Rob Lowe and Steve Theall continue to tally on the same night. Junior hockey twins, and linemates John and Bob Lane also scored to push their line's total to four goals. Rookie Pat Murphy also scored for the Continentals.

A victory Saturday night in the Sage against Hobart would give us that all-important home advantage through the semi-finals of the ECAC II playoffs. It would also be the school record for most wins in a regular season. If they can manage seven goals in the remaining two games, they will tie the single season scoring mark.

Over the weekend the team traveled to Geneseo and managed a 2-1 win despite a healthy contingent of "banner night" fans at the enemy rink.

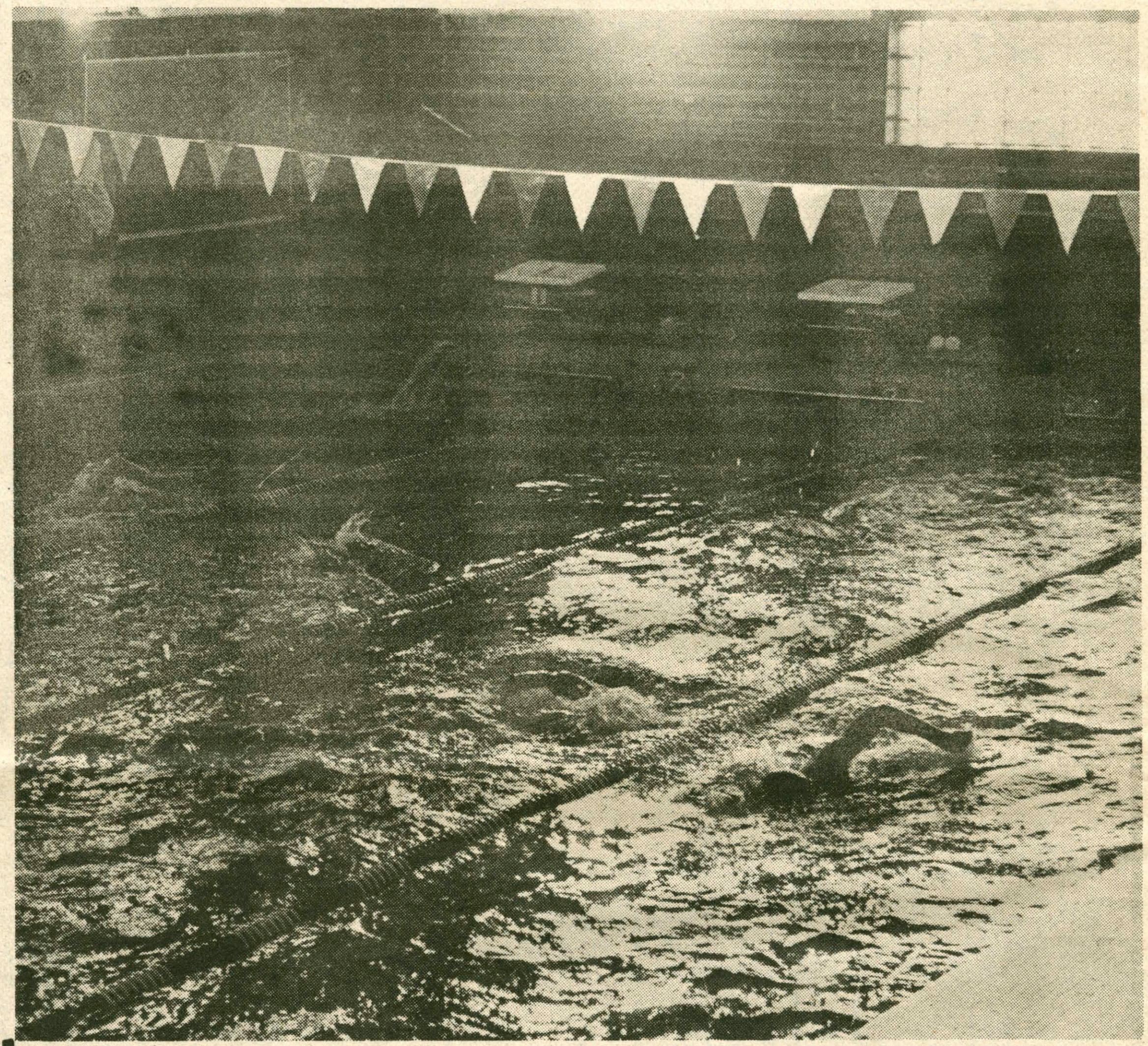
The score was the only thing that was close in this "contest" as the Continentals outskated and outclassed "the great outdoors in a school," outshooting them nearly two to one on the night. Somehow Geneseo's little-respected "goalie" managed to keep all but two of the Continentals quiet on the scoring front.

The wealth of Hamilton points remains well distributed as more skaters build their totals. Sophomore Bill Plumb took a cross-ice pass from Pat Murphy and slammed a forehand off the post and into the net.

Scott Bothfeld managed to put one in on a play that almost went awry. After gaining position on Geneseo defenders, Bothfeld watched Mark Leger's attempted pass slide wide of his reach. The puck took a Hamilton bounce off the boards behind the net, and Bothfeld was there to shovel it in.

The sweetest of the latest victories is last Thursday's 4-1 triumph over those dastardly Dutchmen of Union in Schenectedy.

With steady defense, the patient Continentals outlasted Union's early threat, and knocked them out of the playoffs for the first time in years. Ha! Ha! Theall and Lowe both scored again, and Paul Cannata and Scott Bothfeld rounded out the scoring.



Hamilton swimmers are shown here practicing for the state championships this weekend at RPI. Coach Dave Thompson's "Squad from Atlantis" hopes to leave their competitors in a Continental tidal wave. Read all about the swim team's exploits next week in *The Spectator*.

New, clear strategy zaps Pioneers

Hamilton Bombs Utika

by Rich Clarke

Senior point-guard Bill Geitner ran the show Monday night against Utica College, scoring 13 points, dishing out 13 assists, and managing two steals in an 84-73 victory.

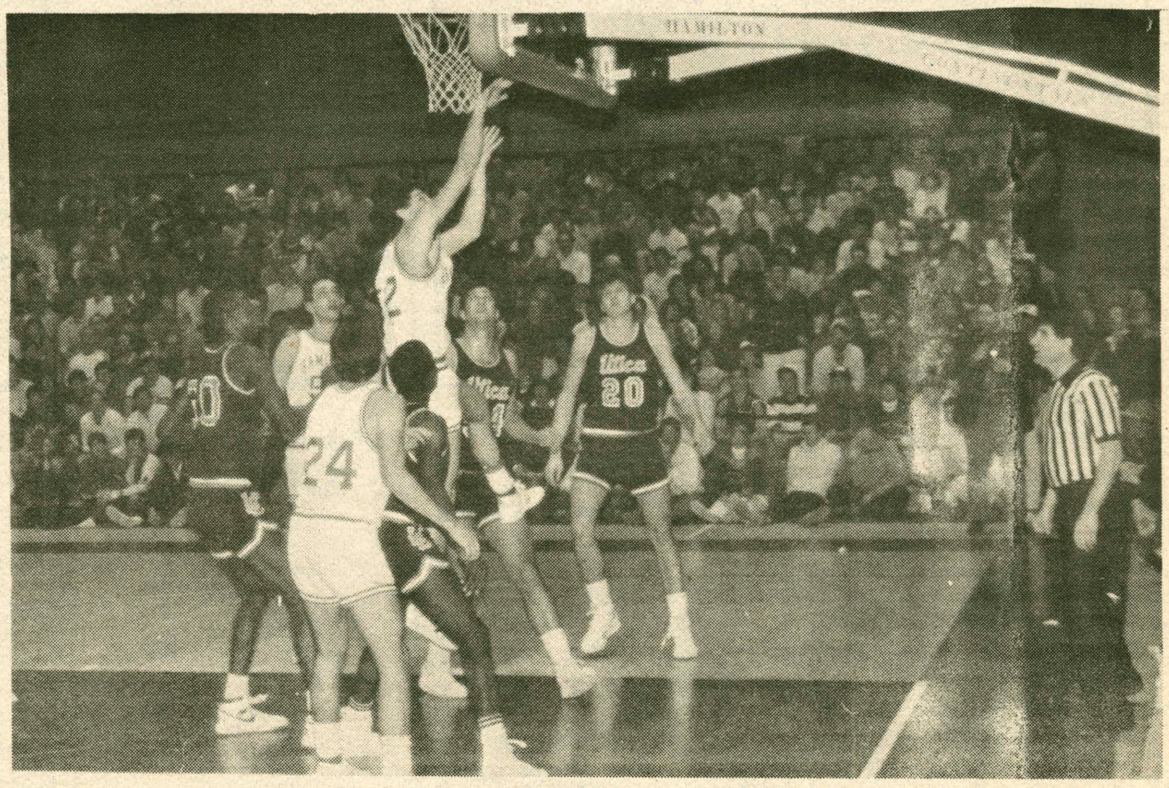
Bill commented on his 4-5 (3-3 three pointers) shooting from the floor by saying, "I was feeling it. This is UC. If the shot was there, I was going to take it." His flawless orchestration of the Hamilton offense was of great importance as it prevented the Pioneers from scoring in bunches and gaining momentum.

The Conts, who led for all but a moment in the first half, needed great games from everybody to win. Don O'Shaughnessy (11 points) started the fun with two ballistic three-pointers. Kelvin Carney also had a six point spurt early on. Dwayne Richardson (12 points) had a super first half scoring nine. But the majority of Ham's points came from John Cavanaugh (19 points, 17 reebs) and Bud Pellechia (17 points, 13 reebs). Cav and Bud worked especially hard among the sequoia-like Pioneers—twelve second half rebounds by Cavanaugh helped the Continentals take control. Hamilton's desire came to light when Pellechia stated, "They were big and strong, and they could play. But we seemed to work harder. I guess we just wanted it more."

The Pioneers made just 28-68 shots and did not follow any game plan. Their inside game which was their main strength was not looked to at crucial times in the game. They were 2-10 from three point range, made only 15-27 foul shots, and were outrebounded 42-37.

This was one of the biggest wins for Hamilton Sports in many years. It is also a great way for the seniors to say goodbye to Larry Costello and the Pioneers. Cavanaugh stated this view saying, "The seniors on the team haven't beaten UC and this

cont. on p. 16



Outside shooting wasn't the only way Hamilton made 3-pointers Monday night. With :01 remaining in the first half, Bud Pellechia provided Hamilton with the momentum they would need for the second half. A nice tip in and a foul provided Pellechia and Hamilton with an additional three point half-time lead.

'Yell at some Jerk'

A portion of the Hamilton faithful joins a smiling John Cavanaugh as he talks with old buddy Ed Coyle of WUTR. Cavs and his senior teammates thrilled the fans as they finally beat the Division I Pioneers.

by **Pete Haeffner**

Noise. Crowd noise. It tends to build momentum for the home team, while frustrating and infuriating the hated visitors.

Last Monday night in the Bundy Scott Fieldhouse, crowd noise played a major role in Hamilton's victory over the Utica Pioneers. Taunting, jeering, and plain old verbal abuse can drop the morale of a team to almost bottomless levels.

Cries of "Chubby","Fatso" and the like often greeted Utica's overweight center. He fouled out with four minutes left, to the delight of the Hamilton faithful. Utica's number 20 missed the backboard on his first foul shot: from then on the Hamilton faithful mocked the Pioneer with shouts of "Airball! Airball!Airball!" In fact every Pioneer player who touched the ball was verbally ridiculed.

Is this behavior at hockey and basketball games sportsmanship? Is this the way fans should act at most, if not all, home sporting events? Does it reflect some kind of psychological disorder that is based on the pure joy of demeaning the opposing team?

Two weeks ago, the Hamilton Continental hockey squad faced off against the Williams Ephmen. It was the first game in two years in which the opposing goalie was not bombarded with oranges when Hamilton scored their first goal. The result being a quick face-off and a return to action. However, verbal abuse and jeering at the opposing goalie continued for the entire game.

Earlier in the season, opposing net minders were drilled and pelted by orange-wielding fans. Delays occurred so that the ice could be cleared, but Hamilton maintained its momentum more often than not.

Maybe Hamilton is not the Duke of the Northeast in regard to abusive fans, but we do our best.

Verbal mistreatment and maligning is all part of the game. When Hamilton athletes travel to other fine institutions they receive the same type of abuse if not any worse. College fans should be rambunctious, obnoxious, and abusive to other teams, within reason of course. After all, the teams are playing for school pride and Hamilton fans should be proud of their teams.

So what is the jist of all of this mumbo-jumbo?

Last year, my predecessor Chris Testa, called for fan support of more home contests. This year Hamilton basketball appears as strong as ever, and the hockey team has literally exploded into a near powerhouse. With both teams gearing up for the playoffs and possibly enjoying the home court or home ice advantage, fans must become involved. So far this season, there has not been much of a problem with fan support. Now, however, it is needed more than ever.

Noise. That's the key.

"The crowd noise was pretty intense the other night,"said sophomore RonTorgalski, commenting on the Hamilton-Utica contest. "It really kind of fired us up."

"Playing in the Sage when there's a good crowd," says junior Tom Broderick, "can give us almost a two goal advantage."

The crowd is that important.

Unfortunately, oranges and other assorted objects have been banned form the Sage, but that does not mean verbal abuse and harassment is not condoned. The same is true for basketball. Although oranges have never been an issue, obnoxious and nasty jeers at opposing players have not been outlawed.

Come on. Really riding the hated visitors can be fun and it gets the home team fired up. After all, Hamilton is not an institution of intellectual prudes. Get out there and yell at some jerk on the other squad. Really let him have it. You'll feel good about your Continentals and yourself.

I.M. Corner

HOCKEY

For A-League action, the DU Jedi Blades took on Chi Psi. With a 3-3 record, the Chipsters looked to move closer to the undefeated (5-0-1) Blades. A quick three goals by Mike Jurusik, Paul Augustine and Rick Zacker gave the Chipsters an early 3-0 lead, but the Blades cut the deficit to 3-2 at the end to the first period thanks to goals by Warren "Le Twal" Cooney and Terrible Teddy Galo. The DU onslaught continued in the second period as well, as the Blades went on to win 6-4. In the other League matchup, the Psi Clones (3-2-1) crushed hapless AD (0-6) by the count of 10-0. The Psi Clones were led by Steve Johnson, Jeff Burke, Dave Jones and Todd "Tool" Drometer while Steve "Juice" Andrezejeski picked up the shutout in goal. In the B-League, Chi Psi (3-2) edged the Griffen Road Warriors (2-3) by the score of 3-2 to remain in first place. North (1-0) and the Feebs (0-5) round out the rest of the league. Playoffs will begin next week.

BASKETBALL

Posting a 9-1 record, Velvet Touch continues to lead the A-League. Led by the Carr brothers, Andy Ryan and Doug "Fresh" Friedman, Velvet Touch has opened up a slim margin between themselves and second place Ryan's Hope. Captained by Drew Carnase, Ryan's Hope has won four straight to post a 7-2 record. The A-League's biggest disappointment has been the Night Mares, who after opening up with a 5-1 record, are now 6-5. Captain Mike Rindfuss continues to shine, scoring 45 of his team's 52 points in one game. The Ski Dogs (5-3) and Probation Chi Psi (4-3) are both in the thick of things as well. They're also celebrating in Minor Dorm where Tom Brush's squad won its first game.

In the B-league, Jerry's Kids and the Siembide Seven continue to lead the league with undefeated records. Dee's Blazers are a close second with a 6-1 record. Right behind Dee's Blazers are McIntosh (5-1), led by last year's MVP Eric Holloway. Rounding out the field are Paul Cherrier's 5-9ers, South Towers, and Root (3-2).

INNERTUBE WATERPOLO

After posting a 3-1 record during the regular season, His Dog Astro, led by captain Ron Klein, upset Ken Mattson's Penguin Lust squad in the finals. Although Penguin Lust had defeated His Dog Astro twice during the regular season by scores of 9-6 and 9-5, Astro held on to win the championship by the score of 9-7. At the half, His Dog Astro led 2-0 behind two Ron Klein goals, but Penguin Lust battled back to close the gap to 4-3 before eventually tying the game at seven as Julie Dansingburg scored two goals in the third quarter. Klein struck back, however, with two more scores in the fourth quarter to close out the scoring. Dansingburg and Klein were named co-MVP's for their outstanding efforts in the game. When asked about his squad's victory, Klein responded, "What can I say? We played like a winner today. Must've been those practices we held over the weekend." Tom Brush, who captained Minor to an 0-4 record during the regular season, was last seen at the local naval recruiting office in search of frogmen for next year's team. Thanks to commissioner Bob McCallum for a job well done.

The IM Council is looking for commissioner of spring tournaments as well as a softball commissioner. If anyone is interested, please contact Joe Verga at 859-0438.

Newcomers to afternoon aerobics are sure to encounter many new faces. Here, Dorian Pascoe leads her group through the Hufharherher workout.

'Bics Beefs Ranks

by Dan Kinkade

What's soaking wet, has more than eighty legs and furiously hops up and down? It's an Aerobic Exercise class of course.

Since the beginning of September, three dedicated Hamilton women have committed themselves to making this campus sweat! Dorian Pascoe, Susan Petro, and Allison Smith have have been doing aerobic workouts since high school, but it was not until their senior year in college that they decided to take on a more difficult job as instructors.

Dorian offers an intermediate workout class on Mondays and Wednesdays from 4 pm - 5 pm, and a more advanced class on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 4:15 pm - 5:30 pm.

Susan and Allison teach a class together on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays from 5 pm - 6:15 pm. Allison warms up the class in the beginning with a series of stretches and ends with more strenuous floor-work. In the interim, Susan takes over instructing the 20 - 25 minutes of running.

This double dose differs from Dorian's class which concentrates less on aerobic running and places more emphasis on developing muscle tone. Despite this difference, both classes do offer a mixture of aerobic and anaerobic calisthenics, which works to burn calories and harden the body.

Although the space in Kirkland Dorm has been designated to the Theatre and Dance Department, it is the only appropriate space available for aerobics instruction because the athletic teams occupy the gymnasium and fieldhouse, and the dance studio is too small. Despite the immense popularity and demand for aerobics, the instructors have had difficulty securing the space for their classes. In fact, due to the construction that was supposed to begin in the loft spring term, it was doubtful whether classes could be held there at all.

According to the College, aerobics is an extracurricular activity and thus subordinate to other "curricular" activities that take precedence over the space.

Dorian Pascoe comments, "more than 100 people participate in the two classes, which is more than the football team. The Kirkland Loft is a good potential space, but it is in poor condition...I don't think it has been cleaned all year."

Sue Petro agrees that the facilities are lacking, observing that although the wooden floor in the loft protects against shin-splints, a rug would be more suitable for floor exercises. Also there is a mirror that needs to be replaced.

Although the women far outnumber the men in the classes, aerobics is steadily gaining in popularity among both sexes. It is an important outlet for many students who don't have the time or drive to exercise on their own.

Considering the large number of students who benefit from these classes, it is disappointing that the College has not worked harder to accommodate them.

Three-Pointers spark Hamilton victory

Hamilton causes Division I problems

cont. from p. 14

was our last trip." Overall, it was a great time; for the team, for the coaches, for the fans, for the parents, and for Hamilton athletics.

In fact, this year's squad has showed it is as talented as any in recent years. With a multitude of experienced seniors and a wealth of talented underclassmen, the Continentals promise still more post-season success. Still, all has not been a bed of roses for the Blue this year. Monday night's solid disection of the Div. I Utica Pioneers was the perfect time and place to let out frustrations that have accumulated over an agonizing year of "big-game almosts."

Although Hamilton did beat tough Staten Island and Div. I Colgate earlier this season, four agonizing losses remain stuck in Hamilton's crow. The first was a 2 point overtime loss to Albany State which knocked the Cont's out of the undefeated ranks and the top 20 poll. The next loss was to Div I Cornell by less than 5.

In the same week Hamilton traveled to Div II LeMoyne only to be up by 9 in the second half and lose. A recent four point loss to Nazareth was the latest slip-up of the Blue. Obviously, Coach Murphy and his team were ready to win a big one. However, other factors also sparked the victory-hungry Conts

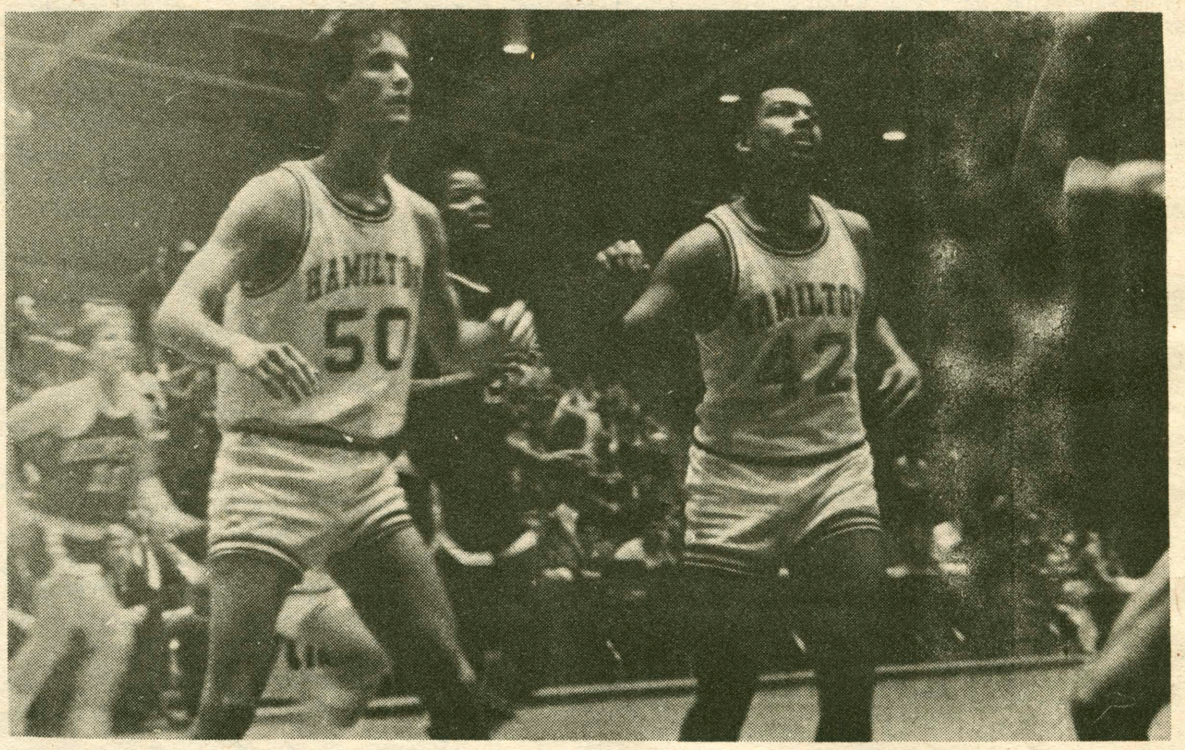
Put simply, the Scott Field House rocked Monday night. Thanks in part to a large UC contingent, over 2000 SRO fans screamed, chanted, and waved themselves to one heck of a good time.

Arguably the best athletes at Hamilton, most of our hoopsters could have played at a higher level of ball. Cav has consistently out-played most of his Div. I opponents, Billy Geitner has been called a Div. I point guard by coaches and journalists, and Bud Pellechia's numbers against Div. I teams are impressive. On the team level, almost every player on the bench could have been a star for another team.

For example, Brian Fairben has as much individual talent as anyone in the ECAC's. However, on a team with Hamilton's talent a guard it's hard to break into the starting line up.

Commenting on our talented bench, Freshman Timmy Nevin articulated, "We have deep depth." Put more simply, Hamilton hoop players are proud athletes who disdain the thought of losing or being taken lightly. And after losing four games they could have won, frustration was at a high not only for starters but for the whole team. The prospect of knocking off some Division I "full-riders" was the final ingredient in the recipe for Blue-Upset pie.

When asked what the difference was in the game, John Cavanaugh didn't say it diplomatically, but he may have said it best, "The difference was we (Hamilton) paid fifteen-thousand to play in this game and they didn't pay a cent." Looking at Hamilton bench on its feet cheering compared to the comfortable Pioneers may be the best example of emotion at the end of the game.



Senior Terry Connors and rookie Kelvin Carney prepare for a rebound attempt. While Connors finishes his final season as a strong reserve, Carney is developing into the type of player Hamilton will look to in the future.

BLUE FOOD: Quote of the Week; when asked about his air ball in last Friday's win against Rochester, Bobby Graham said, "I shot a sweet 15 footer from 18 feet." . . . Some of Hamilton's crowd ingenious and graphic in detail—don't invite Mom and Sis . . . Bryan Street's comment on the win — While not(Flag[Utica]) do Write in ("Great Game":); end . . . Fans of the week: Bob Kolbe, Mike LoPresti and Steve Conley . . . Lisa Apicelli doing great job as head of Scott Fieldhouse security . . . Let's all forget the pre-game IM game-thanks . . . For the second time this year Delta Upsilon brought the Utica Boys Club to a game. The kids had a great time — Special thanks to Bryan Garvin and Dave Clifford

Men's Track 8-1

by Pete Haeffner

Last Sunday, the men's varsity track team ran past, jumped further, and threw further than Binghamton, Hartwick and MVCC to win their seventh meet of the year. Head coach Gene Long said, "It was a fine individual and team effort to beat a good Binghamton team." Hamilton outscored Binghamton 76½ to 63½, while Hartwick and MVCC had just 15½ and 10 points, respectively.

Leading the way for Hamilton in what Coach Long referred to as "a key to winning the meet," were the shot-put efforts of Scott Fisher, Wally Bressler, and Dave Tellerday. Fisher took first place with a shot of 12.9 meters. Bressler and Tellerday placed second and third with shots of 12.47 meters and 12.41 meters, respectively.

"The importance of sweeping the shot-put competition," commented Long, "was that it gave us a 20 point spread , and when you look at the score, those 20 points became very important."

Another performance Coach Long believes was essential to the team's victory was turned in by senior Mike Alleyne. Despite a pulled hamstring, Alleyne took first place in the high jump with a mark of 1.87 meters. Teammate Jim Higgins placed third with a jump of 1.76 meters.

In the long jump competition, Hamilton was not able to take first place, but a second and third place finish did not hurt at all. Gilly Meyer with a jump of 5.76 meters and Kevin Hooten with a 5.62 meter leap enabled the Continentals to come away with more valuable points.

To finish out the jumping competition, Hamilton placed three leapers within the top four of the triple jump. Sophomore Granville Trim placed first with a jump of 12.22 meters. Teammates Kevin Hooten (11.68 m.) and Jim Higgins (11.67 m.) received third and fourth place honors.

But it was not only Hamilton's field events that carried the team to victory. Quite a few outstanding performances were also turned in at the Scott Field House track. For example, despite being away from the Hill during the fall semester, sophomore Tim Button blew by everyone and won the 1500 m. in 4:06. His time was five and a half seconds better than his closest challenger, who happened to be teammate Andrew Duncan.

Andy Bartlett won yet another 400 meter race. So far, Andy is undefeated in the 400 meter this season. His first place time on Sunday was a track-scorching 51.0. Along with Andy, is another undefeated Hamilton runner in Paul Mickel. He remained undefeated by finishing the 1000 meters in 2:35.4.

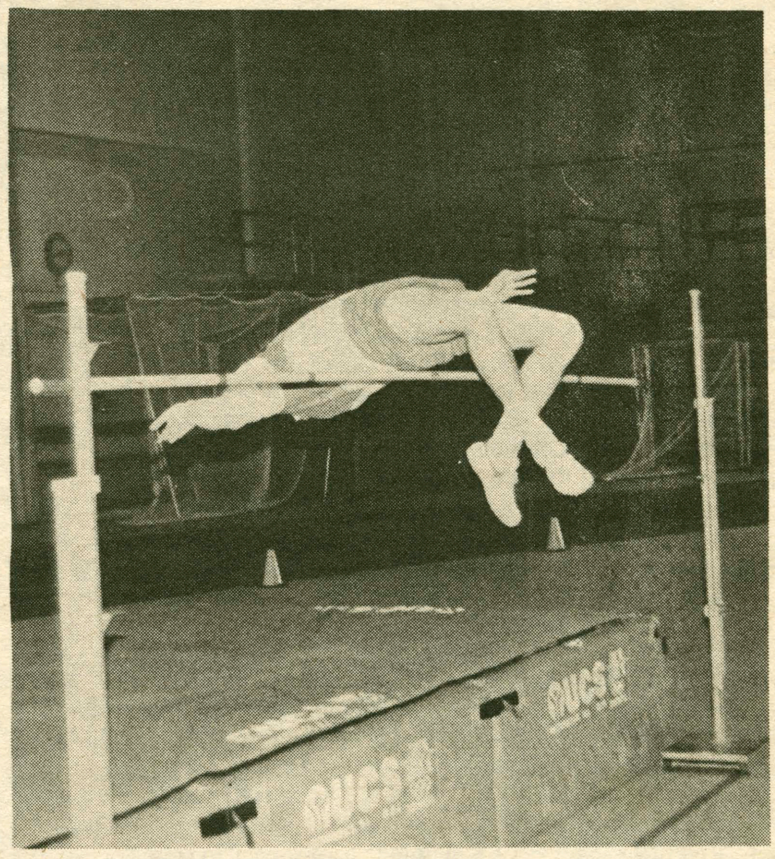
In the 800 m. competition, a closer race resulted in a fine effort and a third place finish. Fighting the lingering effects of a head cold, John Driscoll gained third with a time of 1:58.6 - only six tenths of a second away from victory.

Finally, Sunday also proved to be a good day for the Hamilton relay squads. In both the 1600 meters and the 3200 meters, Hamilton's men ran their best times of the season. In the 4x4 1600 meters, Hamilton raced to a time of 3:31.3, leaving the Binghamton and MVCC runners in the dust. However, the 4x8 3200 meter relay was even more impressive. Hamilton finished in 8:11.9, almost seven full seconds ahead of the Binghamton squad. What's more, is that Hamilton's runners had already finished, caught their breaths, and dressed before Hartwick even finished.

Sunday's meet was obviously demanded a strong effort by each member of the team, but one performance deserves a bit more recognition. Gilly Meyer not only finished second in the long jump, he also gained second in the 300 m. dash with a time of 37.7. This feat prevented a clean sweep by Binghamton and allowed Hamilton to add to their point total. However, Long believes Meyer and Hamilton received the short-end-of-the-stick when the judges left out Meyer in the 55 meter dash. A mild controversy arose over the finish.

"In my opinion," stated Long, "Meyer should have received third place in that race, but sometimes the judges just miss these things."

Coach Long was both pleased and impressed with his team's fine performance Sunday, but they will have to be better on Saturday to compete with a strong Colgate squad. Long said it would take a strong team and a strong individual effort if Hamilton hopes to increase its record to 8-1.



An unidentified Hamilton high jumper fails to clear the bar. However, in a "heroic effort," Hamilton's Mike Alleyne cleared the bar at 1.87 meters to win the high jump. Alleyne was nursing a pulled hamstring at the time.

"Real" Racist

To the Editor

The following is an open letter to the author of the "Real Deal" (Op-Ed, Feb. 13).

We would have contacted you personally about your anti-semitic OP-ED, but you withheld your name. We seriously question a number of your statements concerning the Holocaust including:

One The mass execution of hundreds upon hundreds of Jews conjures up the worst feelings in even the most insensitive people in the world; **but**, one can only die once in a lifetime.

Two At least the Holocaust victims' souls were allowed the dignity of dying and finding their way to heaven.

Three If it were Jews in South Africa, would not everyone be ready to send money if not weapons, to the 'revolutionists'?

First, we gain nothing from comparing the suffering felt by different groups of people. And second, you are obviously not educated enough on the Holocaust to make such a comparison.

Your OP-ED reeks of hypocrisy. Do you understand that from the comments you made you yourself appear racist?

Melissa Schneider '87
Sharon Zitrin '87

Op-Ed questioned

To the Editor:

In your Op-Ed of February 13, 1987, you stated "At least the Holocaust victims' souls were allowed the dignity of dying and finding their way to heaven." This statement was the culmination of two of the most offensive paragraphs I have ever had the displeasure of reading. I think that the judgment you make in the aforementioned sentence not only trivializes the Holocaust and its victims, but I think you also greatly insult your readers with your melodramatic tone.

In closing, I ask only this. How can you expect to generate conversation on the issue of Apartheid by not only confusing the issue, but by offending your readers sensibilities as well?

Andrew S. Marrus

Editor's Note:

The Spectator did not, as you imply, write the Op-Ed in question. All Op-Eds are submitted by our readership and all will be run (anonymously, if desired) as long as we have a signed copy of the text.

DWI "insane"

To the Editor:

As "intelligent" Hamilton students, drinking and driving any amount of alcohol is insane. Drinking excessive amounts of alcohol, driving, spinning 180° from a stop sign, speeding through residential areas in excess of 90 m.p.h., running a road block, evading police, and crashing into the Clinton Green is moronic. I have to question someone's sanity if they do something like this. It almost makes me believe that the government knew what it was doing when it raised the drinking age.

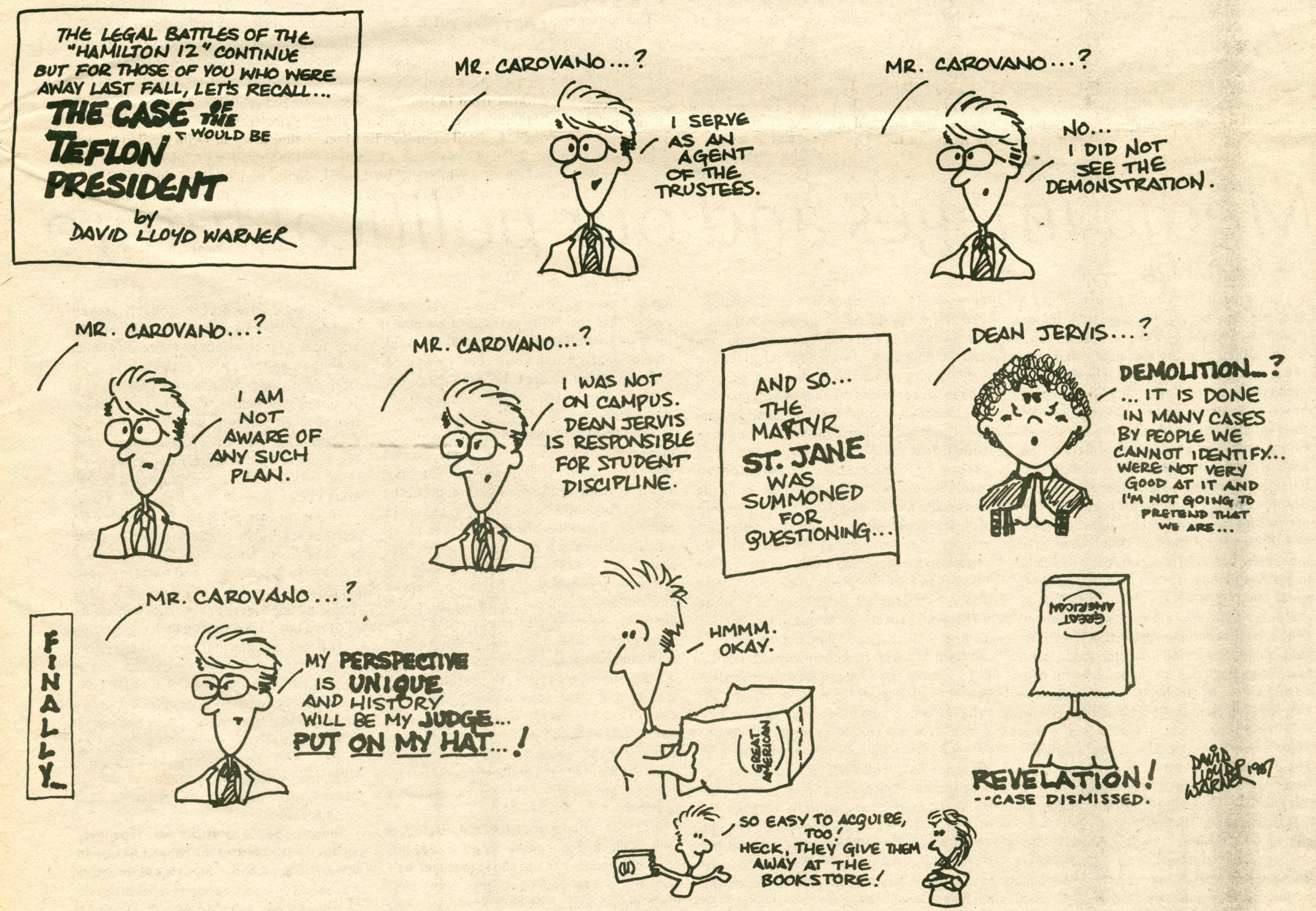
For those who, in the past, have driven after drinking, I pity your immaturity. For those who, in the future, are about to get in a car after even one drink, I hope that you will have enough sense to realize that you can't. Every one should make a commitment to themselves to never go near a car after drinking. If you have been drinking at all, you are not sober enough to drive.

Brian Swain '87

Correction: In last week's article on the Gordon S. Black survey (Survey returns few surprises), we reported Root-Jessup as receiving one half the budget of the Student Assembly. The correct figure is closer to 20 percent.

Letters must be received no later than 5 pm the Monday before publication. All letters must be signed, typewritten, doublespaced and not exceeding 300 words. All letters must be to the Editor. The Spectator does not gaurantee that all letters will be printed. Names will be withheld from signed letters upon request. No anonymous letters will be printed.

OpEd



Confessions of an independent

by Mark Green

Cornell, 1986. It was a production line. I saw a long line of women, waiting to get up a stairwell, assembled in such a way as to resemble cattle standing before auctioneers at a livestock auction to be observed, assesed, and branded. The machine quickly evolved into a physical representation of all of the reinforced stereotypes and misdirected assumptions which permeated the room along with the smell of stale beer and sweat. "Keep the guys out and let the chicks in! Keep the guys out and let the chicks in!" shouted a burly, obviously inebriated, young man of about eighteen. As I initiated my ascent to the second floor of the fraternity house I was greeted, or rather confronted, with stares, glares, and an occasional drunken grin. Then, suddenly, it happened. The hand. Meagerly outstretched, the limb was attached to yet another sloppy, drunken kid. "Hello, where ya goin'?" he said as his hand firmly grasped mine. I immediately noticed the unique nature of the grasp. It was not an ordinary handshake, but a similar greeting which involved the seperation of the "pinky" finger from the rest of the hand. The thumb was perpendicular to the other fingers, resembling the form often used for making handshadows in the dark. The hand met mine at a slight angle, and as we gripped I felt a slight tingling sensation dart up my spine. It was a feeling I don't think I will ever forget. And then it came to me. . . we had just performed. . . the Sigma Chi handshake. Sigma Chi. . . brotherhood; the key to a truly collegiate experience., I quickly realized that I was on the trail to a new beginning as a Sigma Chi fraternity member. The possibilities were endless. I envisioned hiking all across the country with nothing but a toothbrush to my name and still managing to survive. I could trace a route across the United States via every Sigma Chi house along the way. Upon arriving at a house, I would knock on one of the large Gothic doors and immediately thrust my hand out to the first person who greeted me; I would greet him with. . . the Sigma Chi handshake.

The boy let me through after I explained to him who I was and why I was there (what did they know?). As I peered over the shoulder of a potential brother, I noticed a large Saint Bernard aimlessly panting and slobbering amidst the hundreds of people, also panting and slobbering. Walking up the stairs, I recalled the photograph of the big dog in the House composite. Pictured to the left of the animal was the house cook. To the right, the "Sweetheart of Singma Chi, 1986." I wondered whether or not this young woman was aware that she was pictured among the hundred or so young males with elevated levels of testosterone. I also wondered if she knew she was in the center of attention along with the cook, and "Alexander" the Saint Bernard.

Of course, many will argue, Hamilton College's fraternities are not comparable to those in larger universities. . . by appearance. Let us not forget that Delta Upsilon finds it humorous to print on t-shirts the proclamation: "I Got Shucked at D.U.." Surely they jest when they attempt to excuse themselves by casting it off as an innocent joke in light of their festive "clam-bake." How many incidences of sexual violence need to be perpetrated by fraternity-related men before these innocent jokes are seriously considered by a presently two-faced Board of Trustees? I could continue on this line of giving examples of sexist, anti-social, anti-intellectual behavior (e.g. Chi Psi asks its pledges to respond to such questions as "Who is the Tamster?" The answer is that member of Chi Psi affectionately known as the "Tits and Ass Monster." In actuality, it is those who do not understand the implications of such behaviour who are at the center of the problem. Rather than subject myself to possible harrasment by giving more examples of what goes on within those secretive, fraternal walls, I will attempt to give a rational argument as to why mono-gender private societies should not be allowed to exist at what is now a pseudocoeducational campus.

One fact that everybody can agree upon is simple: fraternities discriminate on the basis of sex. Does this make them sexist? Of course. Is not a country club racist if it specifically or indirectly states that Blacks are not welcome (Hamilton and country club can be interchangeable in this case as reflected by the College's enigmatic policy of not "illegally" discriminating, which is to say that Hamilton can discriminate legally). Sexism is inherent in the *traditions* of "brotherhood" to which the fraternities so zealously aspire. It is obvious. I stress traditions because that is just the problem. Traditions are usually important because they are needed to preserve and foster ideals of the past in order to acheive some sense of continuity in the present. The tradition of the fraternity as a viable social option is outdated at Hamilton College and has been ever since the college became coeducational.

The argument I hear most often from fraternity members (and sorority members, although their existence is too short to make any conclusions), is that "it is my right to join if I want to." This simply does not mesh with Hamilton's supposed aim to promote an environment conducive to fostering an intellectual, coeducational student body. It is nobody's right to join an all-male society so long as there exists an equal population (almost) which cannot join such a system. To say that fraternities are private societies which are not an integral part of the College is also a severe fallacy. I resent the fact that part of the tuition goes to pay the salary of someone who is supposed to "oversee" fraternities. Perhaps the day care center would be a more suitable babysitter; at least it would cost less. I also resent the fact that a private society meeting was held in the Chapel; a meeting which was closed to non-members (I went anyway, unseen, and thoroughly enjoyed the pathetic nature of the whole fiasco).

The Trustees of the College contradict themselves when they outline their meeting of March 7, 1986. They state:

2) Fraternities are private organizations and their houses are privately owned. They are self-selective, they limit membership and access to their houses. Because they are self-selective, the College cannot support fraternities, e.g. provide them with financial assistance or manage their affairs for them.

3) The fraternities' members, the people who live and eat in the houses, are Hamilton students, and the College cannot assume that because they are fraternity members it has no responsibility to them.

I am left asking myself, how can the Trustees justify the use of students' money (both members and non-members) to help pay for administrators who must deal with fraternities as part of their job? Is this not "support" of fraternities? And what about the "private" Chapel meeting at which Max McGee, Dean, spoke? The questions are endless. And worst of all, not only have they been left unanswered, but they have been asked for too long. I am tired of reading the same, hearing the same and writing the same thing over and over again. It should be an interesting spring.

Media images and our political future

by Pat Young

Our existence in a mass media society at once presents us with both possibilities and problems. We have, on the one hand, access to a wealth of information, and so can make better educated choices in life. The dangerous underside of this mass media existence, however, is that it makes Americans forfeit their intellectual autonomy. We devalue intuition and ideology as modes of cognition, relying instead on the constant audio-visual barrage of images to, in essence, make our decisions for us. Our political attitudes are determined, to a great extent, by what we see and don't see on the 6 O'Clock news. The media sets our priorities, fills us with needs, and offers paths to the gratification of those needs.

Ronald Reagan is hip to this phenomena. With a genius for image-marketing few advertising executives could boast of, Reagan has managed to turn this media power to his own advantage. He realized, early on, the simplistic potency of the image of the flag, and the surface magnetism of the words "freedom," "democracy," and "pride." These were the pictures that pervaded the American consciousness during the heyday of Reaganism, and not the mutilated bodies of Salvadoran civilians or the plight of the homeless in our cities. Reagan proved that, if you could exploit the negative underside of mass media culture (its tendency to weaken intellectual independence, and make people slaves of the immediate visual or rhetorical image), you could free your hand to pursue just about any policy, no matter how ill-advised and destructive it might be.

The South African government is on to all this as well. I refer, specifically, to their essential "locking out" of foreign journalists and enforcement of rigid restrictions on the domestic press. These measures have been in place for several months now, and are being periodically strengthened. In December, Pretoria extended restrictions on civil liberties further than ever. Journalists face an even more imposing list of forbidden subjects now; they cannot cover boycotts, acts of civil disobedience, wildcat strikes, illegal marches and meetings, or other forms of peaceful protest. Coverage of violent protest has long been stifled. It is not hard to decipher the effect of these draconian measures on the American media. South Africa is almost never in the news any more, and scenes of township violence never jump from our television screens or newspapers. Those pieces that do make it to the American media are most often benign (and usually pretty irrelevant) tidbits about "integrated" neighborhoods, white political maneuverings, or meetings of Oliver Tambo with reluctant Western leaders.

I hate to admit it, but these press restrictions seem to have been somewhat effective. No, they clearly will not stave off the inevitable march toward revolution in South Africa. Nor will they appease the Afrikaner fascists sitting to the right of Botha. Yet Pretoria has exploited the mass-media-dependency-syndrome outlined above, with a keen foresight matched only, perhaps, by that of its friend in the White House. The South African government has realized the extraordinary degree to which Americans (and other Westerners as well) rely upon the media for the formation of their values and ideas about the world. It understands that the American public, if not openly confronted with daily apartheid atrocities, will tend to feel less outrage and make the struggle of black South Africans a secondary concern.

I grant that it is somewhat arguable whether this much astuteness can be ascribed to the Botha government. I have no illusions of Botha consulting with official "Western media observers" to plan his next move. I do not, however, buy his rationales saying that the South African government faces a "coordinated, communist-inspired, revolutionary onslaught." For one thing, such reasoning accords the ANC more tactical influence in the struggle than it actually maintains.

The thinking behind the censorship measures is, I believe, more simple than all this. The South African government cares about foreign sentiment. Although Botha flips his finger at foreign critics whenever he addresses Parliament or is questioned about sanctions, he cannot completely turn his back to the outside world. Foreign diplomatic and economic pressure stings the South African government; would calling for sanctions and disinvestment be a treasonous crime in the country if it didn't? The Botha government fears being isolated; when it has the tacit (and indeed sometimes open) support of the US and Britain, it can reform slowly and better contain the protest. It stands in a stronger position to bargain over even the most basic issues, like the release of Nelson Mandela or the eradication of the pass-law system. It does not feel any urgent pressure to dismantle apartheid.

When Botha contemplated imposing strict censorship a little under a year ago, his regime's image was in bad shape abroad. Demonstrations rocked college campuses, trade unions and cities, and arrests occured daily in front of South African embassies. In America, scenes of gruesome police beatings and township fighting opened up the evening news programs, and death counts from Soweto, Alexandria and Crossroads screamed at us from Page One. State and municipal governments, and universities were divesting and American Congresspeople were finally acting on calls for sanctions. People were outraged.

The Botha government probably realized that the vigor of this international outrage was such that it would not intensify much over the banishment of foreign journalists from South Africa. Given the past string of government atrocities, would this new restriction seem all that horrible? Or even if it did arouse the ire of liberal-democratic Westerners, wouldn't that ire soon fade, and those people become preoccupied with new mass media images?

This is, in fact, what has happened. Concern for the plight of black South Africans has diminished, as images of Colonel Quadaffi, the "crack epidemic" and the Iran-Contra comedy of errors have seized people's attention. Because Americans are not daily exposed to the horrors of apartheid, they have lost a great deal of their outrage at that system. South Africa is no longer on legislative agendas, no one is getting arrested out in front of the embassy, and the demonstrations are more sporadic. Deprived of their best source of recruitment (the visible brutality of the South African system), divestment movements grapple with declining student interest and indifferent trustees and administrators.

President Botha has thrown us a challenge. He has challenged us to care about South African blacks, even though the image of their raised fists and burning bodies no longer stares us in the face. He has challenged us to get beyond our reliance on the media to make our political choices for us, and to know that oppression exists in South Africa, even though it is not immediately apparent to us. We cannot wait for the media to excite us again about South Africa; and the Reagan government sure isn't going to get us fired up about apartheid. We need to act now, confident in the awareness that we are doing what we must do.

Editorial

Racism is here

This week, the introducing of the proposal for the Harassment Grievance Board, the sponsoring of the Prejudice Reduction Workshop, and the holding of hearings on Professor Paeiwonsky-Conde's tenure appeal show that Hamilton is beginning to take a look at attitudes towards race. As just a little bit of research showed, that examination is long overdue.

Look at the story we ran on the Board. We spoke to one student receiving regular threats on the phone. Another was nearly run down and beat up and only minor disciplinary action was taken. Another faced vicious, anonymous attacks.

These are scary things.

They should not happen anywhere. But they especially should not happen here. The College promotes values of equality, teaches the use of language in constructive ways, and teaches the appreciation of different viewpoints. Racism has no place here.

Or at least it shouldn't have.

But apparently it does. Hopefully the new Board will allow some kind of action against such acts of overt racism.

But aside from overt racism, attitudes must be examined as well. For example, Hallmark's Special Dinner for Black History Month had the best of intentions. But one has to cringe when the menu consists of such stereotypical items as fried chicken, corn bread, and green beans with ham hocks. As for putting a white Abraham Lincoln on the table flyers, a basic history course will show that the Emancipation Proclamation was intended as a punishment for the South, not as a triumph for the slaves.

Trying to write an editorial on racism is difficult. The theme "Racism is bad!" seems self-evident for most (althought apparently not all). Perhaps the point is, Racism is here! Minority students have been expressing more anger and a sense that they are treated differently. Protests have grown heated and have landed the College in court to fight about it.

The people protesting racism are not playing games. Real problems exist that most of us too often do not see. Racism must be taken seriously, not as a trendy issue, but as a real life problem.

Our congratulations to Jen Wynn, Dean Jervis and the others who helped create the new Board. Good luck to those participating in the Workshop and to Professor Paeiwonsky-Conde. We hope these events are the first steps in finding ways to deal with an old, but very present, affliction.

Power lunch

McEwen lunchgoers were treated to a rare sight yesterday afternoon. One could almost hear a french fry drop as President Carovano walked up the stairs and over to the rack to take a fiberglass tray. (Tray O'Administraytion?) The excitement over the presidential "power lunch" was compounded by the presence of three assistant deans, Nancy Thompson, Irma Rosenfeld, and the ubiquitous Max McGee.

The *Spec* staff applauds our administrators for daring to cope with the noise, the lines, and the concept of the "separate entree" in order to eat with the students. Although the novelty of seeing a non-student in the dining hall may make the situation a bit awkward, it also underlines the need for such types of interaction.

The days of the once popular faculty-fraternity mixer are gone. The Hamilton community set aside the hollow, alcohol-propped tradition years ago. However, no replacement activity other than an occasional divestment protest has been found that will bring students faculty members, and administrators together for an extracurricular event.

The professors retreated to the Azel Backus House for lunch several years ago, leaving only a rarely used fund for faculty entertainment of students. Administrators, in general, have always been a little harder to find. The feeling among many students is that one speaks with an administrator only after one has been caught tossing a keg through some Kirkland plate-glass.

The President and Deans have taken an excellent first step toward eradicating that myth. A lunch time conversation can range from the weather to the more serious issues of the day.

Although the administrators have taken the initiative, we must remember that the responsibility for better communication lies with all segments of the community. If you see a dean in McEwen, pull up a chair. Or, better yet, introduce unsuspecting faculty members to a Commons wet burrito.

Although the above suggestions may seem frivolous, keep in mind that it is the Administration and the Faculty who are charged with overseeing student life. And, although the Gordon S. Black survey calls student faculty relations the strongest point of the community, it also indicated that both administrators and faculty have little idea how we spend our time, what we think, and what we talk about. What better way to show them than by a mealtime conversation. We only stand to lose if they make their decisions in a vacuum.

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Events

Friday, February 20

- TBA Women's Swimming. NYSWCAA at RPI.
- 7:30 pm. Men's Hockey. Hamilton at Amherst.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. FFFS presents: *Investigation of a Citizen Above Suspicion.* Sci. Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. SKFS presents: *Bridge on the River Kwai.* K-J Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. DPFS presents: *Cain Mutiny.* Chem. Aud.

Saturday, February 21

- Prejudice Reduction Workshops. (Separate Schedule)
- 2:00 pm. Men's and Women's Indoor Track and Field Hamilton versus Colgate. Home.
- 2:00 pm. Men's Squash. Hamilton and Amherst at Vassar.
- 2:00 pm. Women's Squash. Hamilton at Vassar.
- 6:30 pm. Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. K-J Red Pit (Room 109)
- 7:30 pm. Men's Hockey. Hamilton vs. Hobart. Home.
- 8:00 pm. Men's Basketball. Hamilton at Hartwick.
- 8:00 pm. Music at Hamilton Series Concert. Jean-Philippe Collard. Chapel.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. FFFS presents: *Investigation of a Citizen Above Suspicion.* K-J Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. SKFS presents: *Bridge on the River Kwai.* Sci Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. DPFS presents: *Cain Mutiny.* Chem Aud.
- 9:00 pm. Dance. "Spirit Ensemble" sponsored by the BLSU and the Program Board. Commons Dining Hall.
- 7:00 pm. Concert Preview Lecture with Professor Robert Hopkins. Sponsored by Music Department. Siliman 111.

Sunday, February 22

- Prejudice Reduction Workshops. (Separate Schedule)
- 10:30 am. The Church in the Chapel. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton.
- 1:00 pm. Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel.
- 4:00 pm. WFS presents: *The Point.* K-J Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. FFFS presents: *Investigation of a Citizen Above Suspicion.* Sci. Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. SKFS presents: *Bridge on the River Kwai.* K-J Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. DPFS presents: *Cain Mutiny.* Chem Aud.

Monday, February 23

- 2:30 pm. College Course 300 Film. Josef Von Sternberg, *The Blue Angel.* (German 1925). K-J Aud.
- 4:10 pm. Lecture. Dr. Scott Turner, Department of Physiology, SUNY Buffalo Medical School. "Body Size and Thermal Energetics: Do we understand as much as we think?" Biology Department Series. Sci. Aud.
- 7:00 pm. WFS presents: *The Point.* Sci. Aud.
- 7:30 pm. College Course 300 Film: Josef Von Sternberg, *The Blue Angel.* (German 1925). K-J Aud.

(continued)

- 8:00 pm. Lecture. John Donohue '74, Professor of Law, Northwestern University: "Women in the Labor Market: Are Things Getting Better or Worse?" Presented by the Economics Department. K-J Red Pit.
- 8:30 pm. Lecture. Mark Lane: "The Assassination of John F. Kennedy: Two Decades of Deceit." Sponsored by the Root Jessup Public Affairs Council. Chapel.

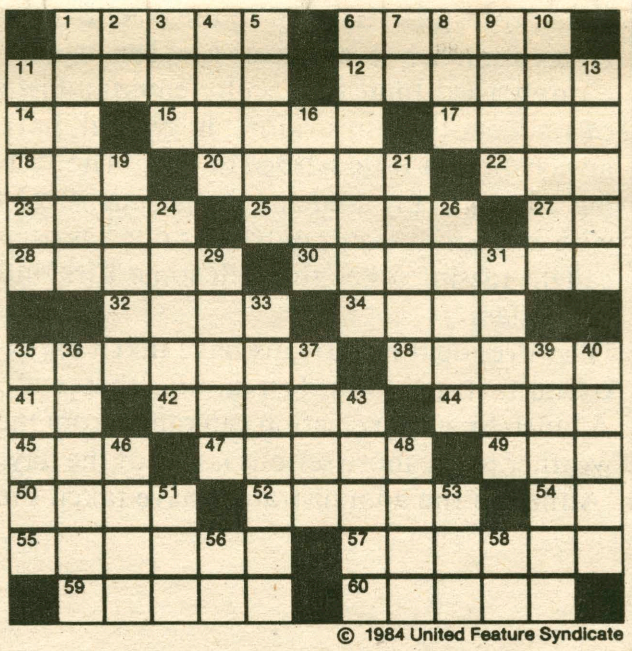
The Puzzle

ACROSS

1 Judgment
6 Lassoes
11 Brimless caps
12 Worn away
14 Negative prefix
15 Powerful person
17 Fork prong
18 Tiny amount
20 Wanders
22 Hindu cymbals
23 Den
25 Olive-green flycatcher
27 Symbol for tellurium
28 Church official
30 Baby's playthings
32 Smooth
34 River in Siberia
35 Firearms storehouse
38 Ardent
41 Sun god
42 Language of ancient Rome
44 Withered
45 New Deal agency: init.
47 Black and blue
49 Tattered cloth
50 Transgresses
52 Mercenary
54 A continent: abbr.
55 All
57 Glossy paint
59 Mollifies
60 Jewish festival

DOWN

1 Continued story
2 Teutonic deity
3 Snare
4 Mix
5 Bar legally
6 Restoration
7 Either's partner
8 Vessel
9 Redact
10 Lawmaking body
11 The Good Book
13 Erases: printing
16 Declare
19 Rise and fall of ocean: pl.
21 Mediteranean vessel
24 Merrymaking
26 Small stoves
29 Pertaining to the kidneys
31 Kind of beer
33 Domestic inhabitants
35 Got up
36 Spoliation
37 Dwell
39 Rubber on pencil
40 Royal
43 Baseball team
46 Pilaster
48 European
51 Female relative: colloq.
53 Young boy
56 Concerning
58 Coroner: abbr.



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Tuesday, February 24

- 12:00 noon. Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel.
- 7:30 pm. Men's Hockey. Hamilton at Oswego.
- 7:30 pm. Film. "L'Horloger de St. Paul" by B. Tavernier, with English Subtitles. Sponsored by the French Dept. K-J Aud.
- 8:00 pm. Men's Basketball. Hamilton vs. SUNY Utica. Home.
- 8:00 pm. Lecture. Deborah F. Pokinski, Assistant Professor of Art Hamilton College: "American Queen Anne and the Cult of Domesticity." Hamilton AAUP Journal Club Lecture Series. Bristol Campus Center Dwight Lounge.
- 8:00 pm. Performance: William McLinn is "Mark Twain Himself." Chapel. McLinn portrays Mark Twain as a social critic in the 80's.

Wednesday, February 25

- 12:00 noon. Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel.
- 2:30 & 7:30 pm. College Course 300 Film: Fritz Lang, *M* (German '31) K-J Aud.
- 8:30 pm. Lecture: Douglas Herrmann, Professor of Psychology, Hamilton College: "Improving Memory Ability" Sigma Xi Lecture Series. Sci. Aud.
- 10:00 pm. Wednesday Night is Live in the HUB. The Legendary Jimmie Johnson. Blues.

Thursday, February 26

- 12:00 noon. Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel.
- 7:30 pm. Lecture. Michael Johnston, Colgate University: "The Political Consequences of Corruption." Government Department Colloquium Series. North Lounge, BCC.

Friday, February 27

- TBA Women's Basketball. States at Rochester. Away.
- 5:30 pm. Women's Indoor Track and Field. NYSWCAA Championships. Home.
- 6:00 pm. Men's JV Basketball. Hamilton at St. Lawrence.
- 8:00 pm. Men's Basketball. Hamilton at St. Lawrence.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. SKFS presents: *Lady Sings the Blues.* K-J Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. FFFS presents: *Gaslight.* Sci Aud.

Saturday, February 28

- 9:00 am. Women's Indoor Track and Field. NYSWCAA Championships. Home.
- 3:00 pm. Men's Basketball. Hamilton at Clarkson.
- 4:00 pm. Men's Indoor Track and Field. Hamilton vs. U of R/Ithaca/SLU/Alfred U. Home.
- 6:30 pm. Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. K-J Red Pit.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. SKFS presents: *Lady Sings the Blues.* Sci. Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. FFFS presents: *Gaslight.* K-J Aud.

Sunday, March 1

- 10:30 am. The Church in the Chapel. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton.
- 1:00 pm. Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. SKFS presents: *Lady Sings the Blues.* K-J Aud.
- 8:00 & 10:00 pm. FFFS presents: *Gaslight.* Sci Aud.